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# LIGHTNING

COMICS

AUGUST

Lightning rushed to  
destroy the attack-  
ing Nazi Fleet.







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# A NEW AND BIGGER

## *Sur-PRIZE Contest!!!*

There are three big, handsome picture portraits of LIGHTNING, MARVO, THE RAVEN, or any of your other favorite LIGHTNING COMICS choracters, just waiting for three lucky readers to win them. Any boy or girl would be proud to have one of these great portrait pictures, and YOU might be one of the lucky three who will get them. These portraits are not copies, nor prints, but LARGE SIZE, ORIGINAL DRAWINGS, made especially for the contest winners by our top-notch artists. EACH OF THESE FINE DRAWINGS WILL BE AUTOGRAPHED by the artist. They will be suitable for framing and make a grand decoration for the wall of your room.

There is one way, and only one way, you can try for one of these portraits, and that is by entering this contest right now. Here are the VERY SIMPLE rules:

CAREFULLY fill out the ballot below this announcement, and write a simple statement of 100 words, telling us your favorite characters in LIGHTNING COMICS, and why you have chosen them, and mention any new type of story you might like to read in this magazine.

To each of the authors of the three best letters will go ONE OF THESE BIG ORIGINAL, AUTOGRAPHED PORTRAITS of the character they place first on their ballots.

The contest closes August 30, 1941. Duplicote awards will be made in case of ties.

**THIS BIG FREE SUR-PRIZE CONTEST IS OPEN TO ALL. IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENTER. GET BUSY AND SEND IN YOUR LETTER AND BALLOT RIGHT NOW. YOU MAY BE ONE OF THE LUCKY WINNERS.**

### BALLOT...

To:

LIGHTNING COMICS

Ace Magazines, Inc.

67 West 44th Street, New York, N. Y.

My favorite characters in LIGHTNING COMICS are the following, listed in order of preference.

1. ....
2. ....
3. ....
4. ....

My favorite character in ANY OTHER COMIC BOOK is:

The character I DON'T LIKE in LIGHTNING COMICS (if any) is .....

NAME .....

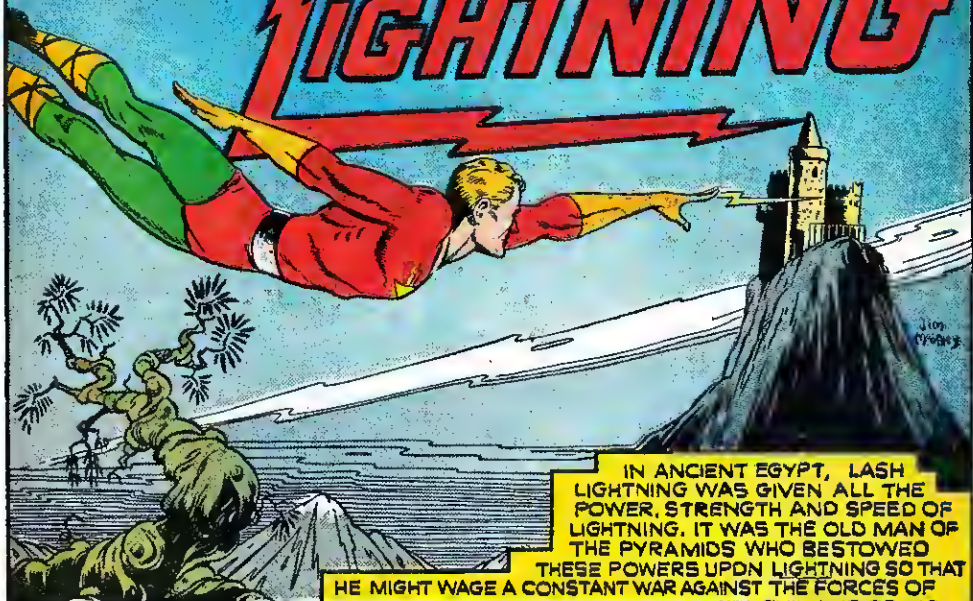
ADDRESS .....

No. 5

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LASH

# LIGHTNING



IN ANCIENT EGYPT, LASH LIGHTNING WAS GIVEN ALL THE POWER, STRENGTH AND SPEED OF LIGHTNING. IT WAS THE OLD MAN OF THE PYRAMIDS WHO BESTOWED

THESE POWERS UPON LIGHTNING SO THAT HE MIGHT WAGE A CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL AND CRIME

IN THE CASTLE LABORATORY OF THAT SINISTER ANGEL OF EVIL, THE MASTERMIND



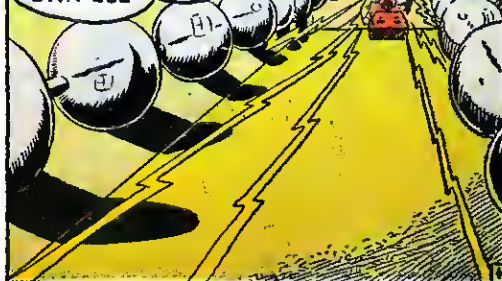
AT LAST I'VE GOT IT



WITH THIS SERUM I CAN MAKE THE MIND AND EAR OF ANY MAN OBEY MY VOICE ALONE. NOW TO CARRY OUT MY PLAN

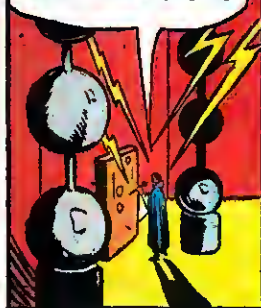


I'LL HARNESS THE ELECTRICITY OF THE SKY FOR MY OWN USE



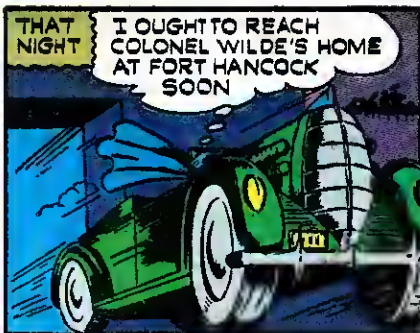


WITH THIS ELECTRICAL CHARGE I CAN COMBAT LIGHTNING WITH HIS OWN WEAPONS



THAT NIGHT

I OUGHT TO REACH COLONEL WILDE'S HOME AT FORT HANCOCK SOON



I WILL HAVE TO PROJECT MYSELF INSIDE THE FORT



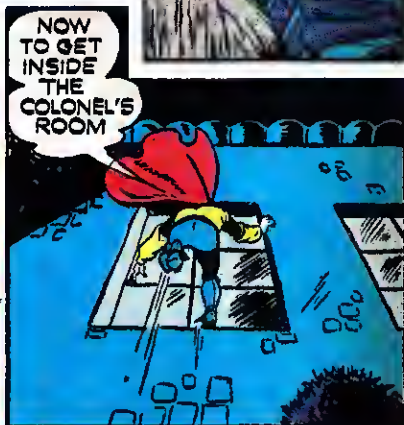
MASTERMIND MAKES USE OF HIS POWER TO DISAPPEAR AND PROJECT HIMSELF TO ANY PLACE HE PLEAS...



THIS IS THE COLONEL'S HOME, RIGHT HERE



NOW TO GET INSIDE THE COLONEL'S ROOM



HE'S FAST ASLEEP, GOOD. NOW TO GIVE HIM MY INJECTION



THIS SERUM WILL PUT HIM COMPLETELY UNDER MY POWER



**THE NEXT MORNING-**

TO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, IMMEDIATELY

YES, SIR, COLONEL WILDE

ON THE WAY, A SINISTER FIGURE JUMPS ONTO THE COLONEL'S RUNNING BOARD

DON'T UTTER A COMMAND OR CRY OUT

YOU CANNOT RESIST MY COMMANDS, I ORDER YOU TO HAVE ALL ROADS WITHIN FIVE MILES OF THE FORT BLOCKED BY THE MILITARY POLICE. OBEY

THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, GRACE. SHE WILL ISSUE AN ORDER TO HAVE ALL ROADS TO THE FORT BLOCKED OFF BY THE MILITARY POLICE. I'LL SIGN IT.

MEANWHILE LIGHTNING SPEEDS ALONG THE HIGHWAY

I PROMISED TO GO OVER THOSE REPORTS WITH COLONEL WILDE IN CASE OF A NATIONAL EMERGENCY

WHAT IS THE MATTER, SERGEANT?

WE HAVE ORDERS TO PREVENT EVERYONE FROM EITHER LEAVING OR ENTERING THE TERRITORY SURROUNDING FORT HANCOCK

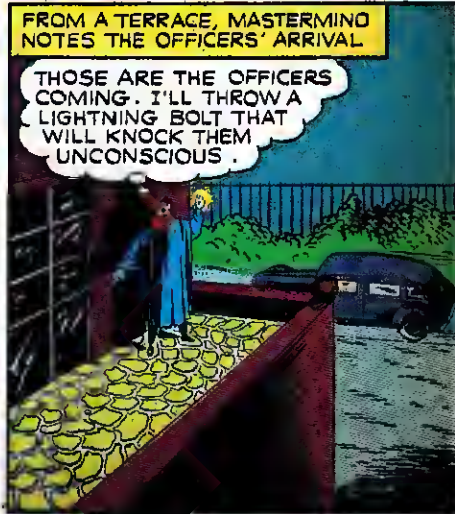
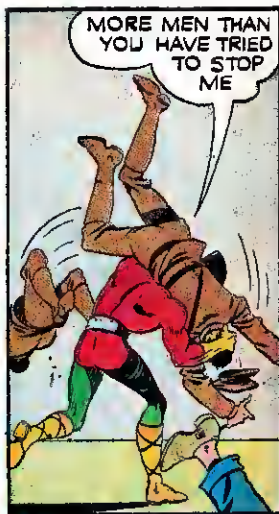
LIGHTNING REACHES COLONEL WILDE'S OFFICE.

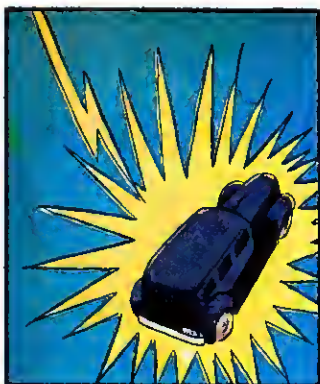
LIGHTNING, BLOCKED FROM USING THE ROAD, TAKES THINGS INTO HIS OWN HANDS

I THINK THIS MATTER NEEDS A LITTLE LOOKING INTO. I'LL SEE WHAT COLONEL WILDE HAS TO SAY

GOOD AFTERNOON, COLONEL WILDE







THIS WILL BRING SEVERAL MORE OFFICERS UNDER MY POWER. SOON I WILL BE MASTER OF EVERYONE IN THE FORT



CARRY THEM INTO THE LIBRARY, WHEN THEY REVIVE THEY WILL KNOW WHO THEIR MASTER IS AND WHOSE COMMANDS THEY MUST OBEY



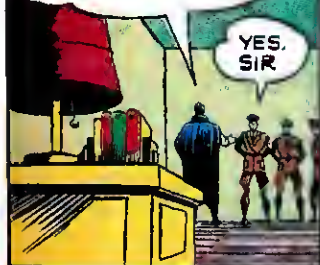
YOU WILL ORDER EVERY OFFICER AND SOLDIER TO TAKE TWO ANTI-DISEASE TABLETS AND WEAR A METAL IDENTIFICATION WRIST BAND. I WILL SUPPLY THE TABLETS AND WRIST BANDS

LATER

LITTLE WILL THE MEN SUSPECT THAT THESE ANTI-DISEASE TABLETS CONTAIN MY SPECIAL SERUM AND THIS METAL BAND IS MADE OF A SUBSTANCE SENSITIVE TO RADIO WAVES



YES, SIR



THE NEXT MORNING...

COME ON, LINE UP AND TAKE YOUR TABLETS AND GET YOUR WRIST BANDS



AT THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS AFTER ALL MEN HAVE RECEIVED THEIR PILLS AND WRIST BANDS

ALL MEN WILL PROCEED TO THEIR GUN BATTERIES AND STAND BY READY FOR ACTION

I'LL OBEY THESE COMMANOS BUT I FEEL AS IF I WERE DREAMING. IT MUST BE THOSE PILLS WE TOOK

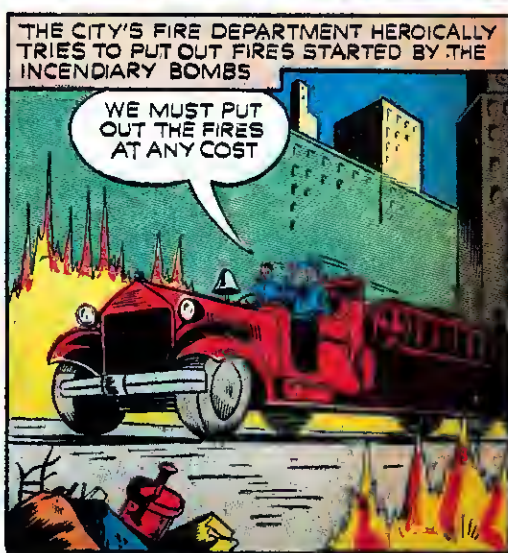
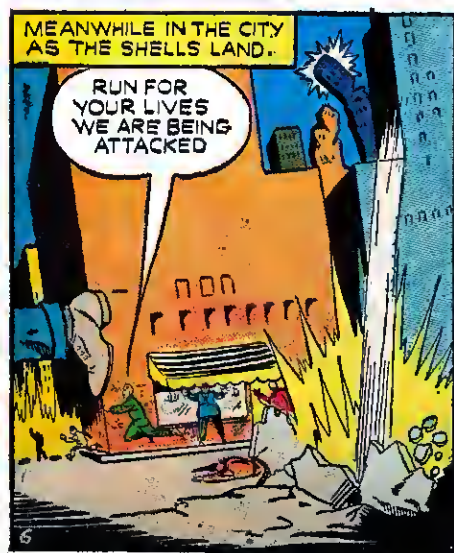
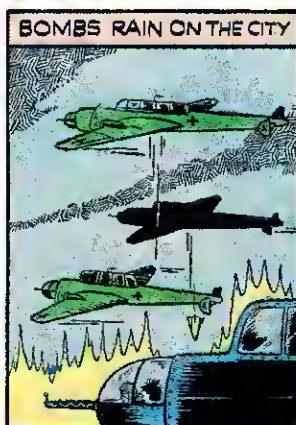
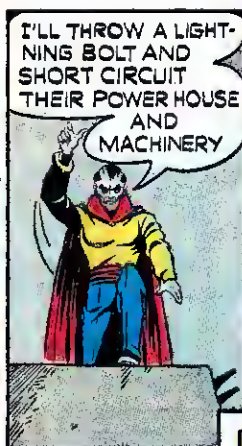


AT THE GUN BATTERIES

GUNNERS, AIM YOUR SIXTEEN INCH CANNONS ON THE CITY. A NAZI BATTLE FLEET WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY AND YOU ARE NOT TO FIRE ON THEM







FIRE!

I'LL THROW A LIGHTNING BOLT AND SHORT CIRCUIT THEIR POWER HOUSE AND MACHINERY

THE NAZIS ARE ARRIVING, GOOD. THEIR LANDING WILL BE EASY

THE NAZIS BEGIN THEIR DESTRUCTION

BOMBS RAIN ON THE CITY

ON BOARD THE NAZI FLAGSHIP..

EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE. THE MASTER-MIND IS AIDING US AND SOON WE WILL LAND AND RULE IN THE NAME OF "DER FUEHRER"

MEANWHILE IN THE CITY AS THE SHELLS LAND.

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES WE ARE BEING ATTACKED

THE CITY'S FIRE DEPARTMENT HEROICALLY TRIES TO PUT OUT FIRES STARTED BY THE INCENDIARY BOMBS

WE MUST PUT OUT THE FIRES AT ANY COST



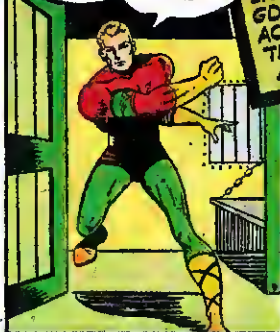
BACK AT THE FORT, GRACE HAS SLIPPED INTO SOLITARY CONFINEMENT PRISON CELLS...

LIGHTNING, YOU MUST HELP... MASTERMIND HAS CONTROL OF THE FORT AND HE IS ATTACKING THE CITY. HE HAS GIVEN THE MEN PILLS AND THEY ARE UNDER HIS POWER

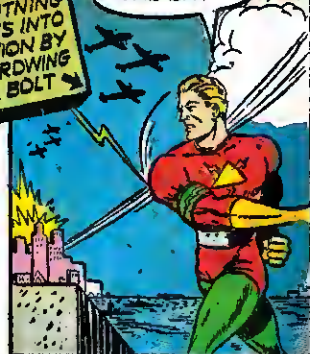
SO THAT'S WHAT HE IS UP TO



THE MASTERMIND MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.



I'LL BLAST THOSE HUNS OUT OF THE SKY



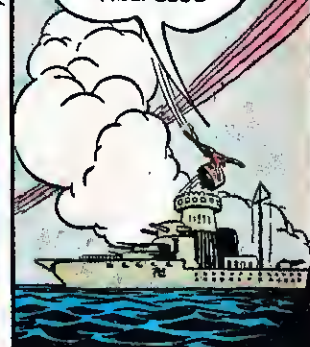
THE BOLT LANDS..



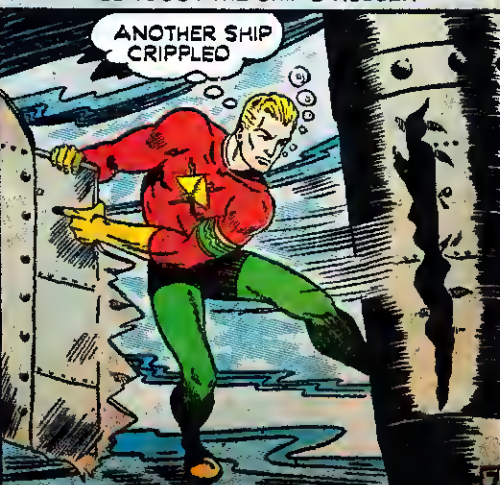
I MUST TACKLE THOSE BATTLE SHIPS BEFORE THEY DO MORE DAMAGE



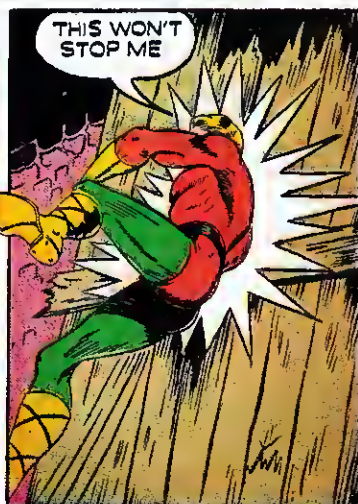
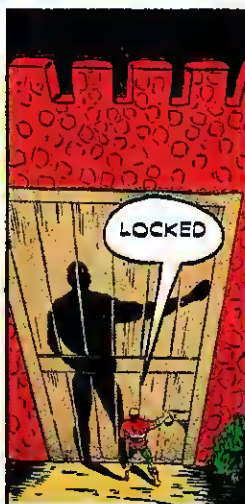
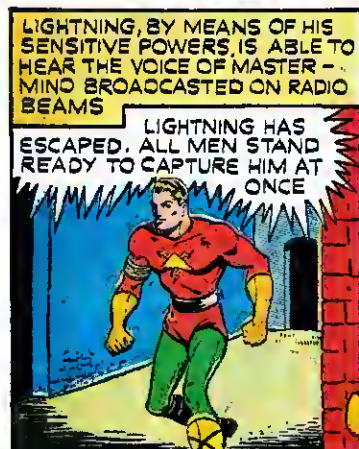
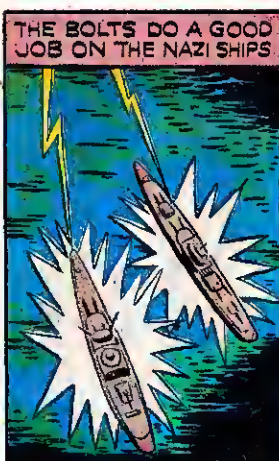
WITHOUT YOUR CONTROL ROOM YOU'RE HELPLESS



LIGHTNING DIVES UNDER THE WATER AND WRENCHES LOOSE THE SHIP'S RUDDER

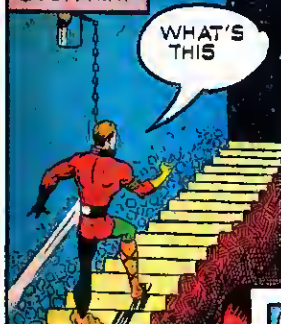








AS LIGHTNING PROCEEDS TO WALK UP A STONE STAIRCASE AN IRON COLLAR DROPS OVER HIM



WHAT'S THIS

THE BAND IS DRAWING TIGHT. THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS



IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A TRICK LIKE THAT TO STOP ME

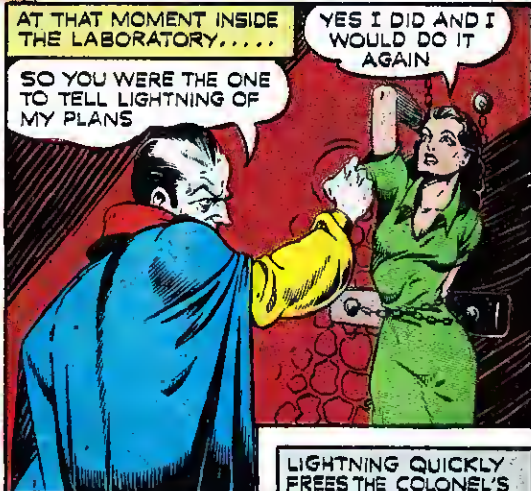


NOW TO GET INTO MASTERMIND'S LABORATORY



AT THAT MOMENT INSIDE THE LABORATORY....

SO YOU WERE THE ONE TO TELL LIGHTNING OF MY PLANS



YES I DID AND I WOULD DO IT AGAIN

IT'S LIGHTNING. I MUST PROJECT MYSELF TO MY CAGE



LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING! HELP ME



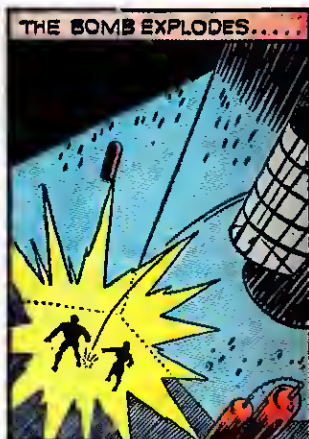
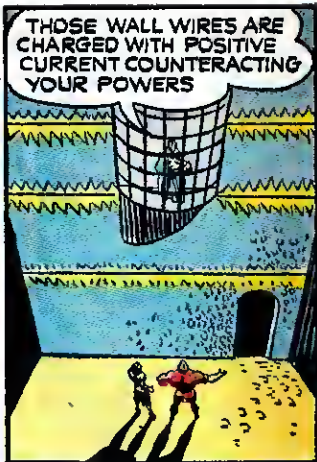
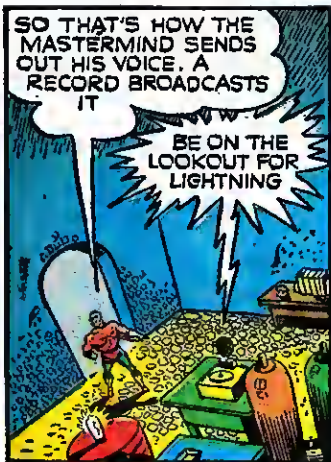
LIGHTNING QUICKLY FREES THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER

THE MASTERMIND WILL PAY FOR THIS

THANKS, LIGHTNING

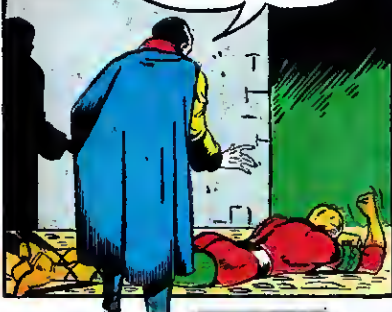




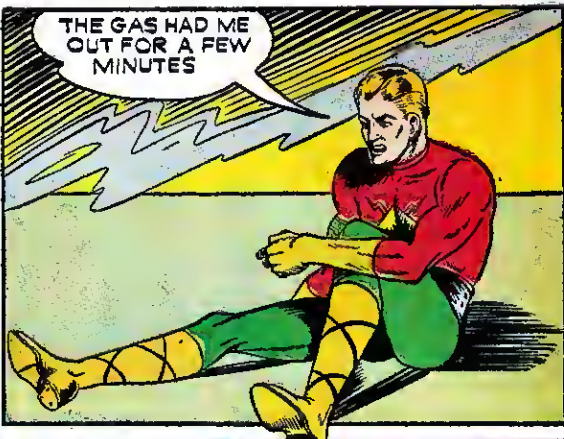




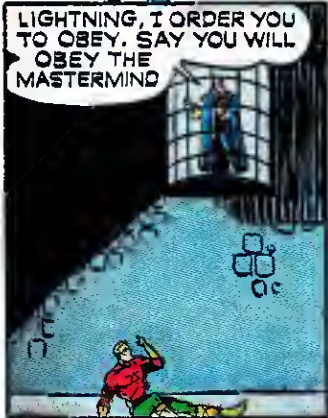
HE IS COMING TO HIS SENSES. I MUST RETURN TO MY CAGE. IF I CAN CONTROL LIGHTNING, MY SERUM WILL HAVE PASSED A CRUCIAL TEST



THE GAS HAD ME OUT FOR A FEW MINUTES



LIGHTNING, I ORDER YOU TO OBEY. SAY YOU WILL OBEY THE MASTERMIND



I CAN FEEL MY WILL POWER WEAKENING. I MUST EXERT MY STRENGTH AND RESIST



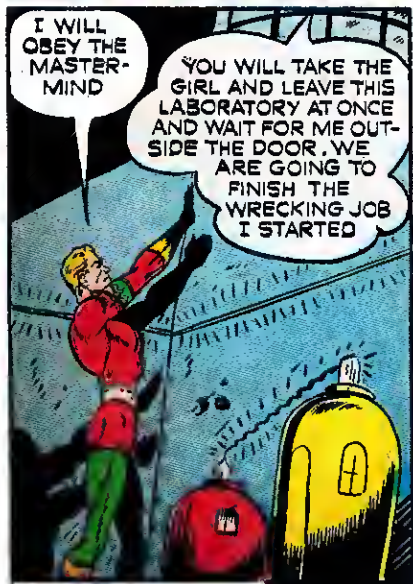
WITH A TREMENDOUS EFFORT LIGHTNING THROWS OFF THE EFFECT OF THE SERUM

MY WILL CONQUERED OVER THE COMMANDS OF THE MASTERMIND, BUT I'LL LET HIM THINK HE HAS CONQUERED ME



I WILL OBEY THE MASTER-MIND

YOU WILL TAKE THE GIRL AND LEAVE THIS LABORATORY AT ONCE AND WAIT FOR ME OUTSIDE THE DOOR. WE ARE GOING TO FINISH THE WRECKING JOB I STARTED



I TRICKED THE MASTERMIND. ONCE OUTSIDE HIS LABORATORY THOSE WIRES CAN'T NULLIFY MY POWERS. WAIT HERE FOR ME













# "the- Raven

**THE RAVEN**—MAN OF MYSTERY—TAKES THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS, FIGHTING CRIMINALS WITH THEIR OWN METHODS, HIJACKING THEIR LOOT AND DISTRIBUTING IT AMONG THE POOR AND NEEDY. NO ONE KNOWS THAT THE RAVEN IS, IN REALITY, DETECTIVE SERGEANT DANNY DARTIN, EXCEPT HIS LOYAL ASSISTANT, MIKE, AND LOLA LASH, THE DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE



ONE DAY, DANNY DARTIN VISITS MIKE IN **THE RAVEN'S** HIDEOUT

THIS PAPER SAYS THAT JOE RUSSO, THE EX-MOBSTER IS THROWING A BIG PARTY TONIGHT

**WOW!** EVERY CROOK IN TOWN WILL BE THERE. WHAT A HAUL **THE RAVEN** COULD MAKE AT THAT PARTY!



THAT NIGHT AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF JOE RUSSO

DIS IS SOME SHINDIG, JOE

YEAH, I LIKE TO THROW A NICE BRAWL ONCE IN A WHILE

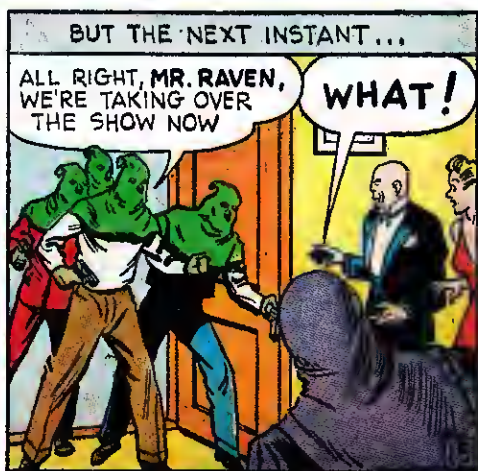
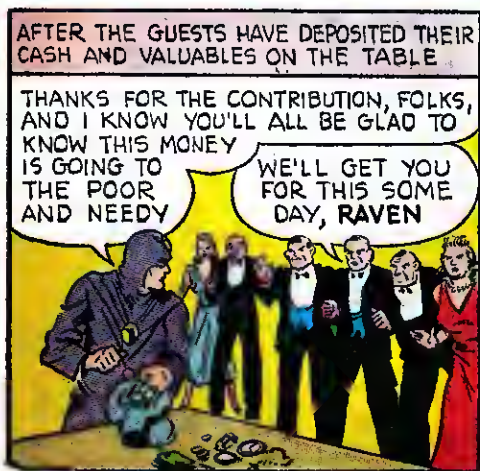
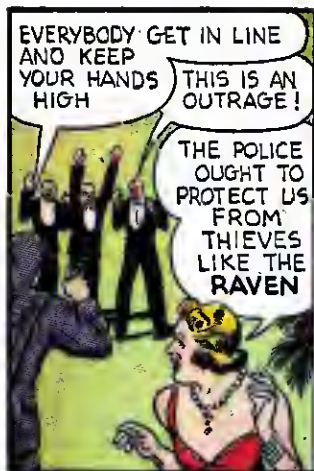


AN UNINVITED GUEST SILENTLY WATCHES THE CROOKS' GATHERING

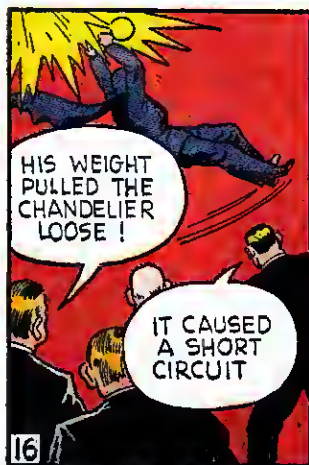
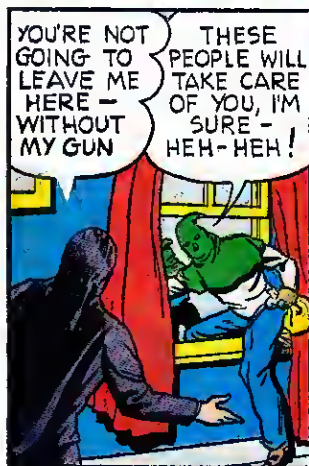
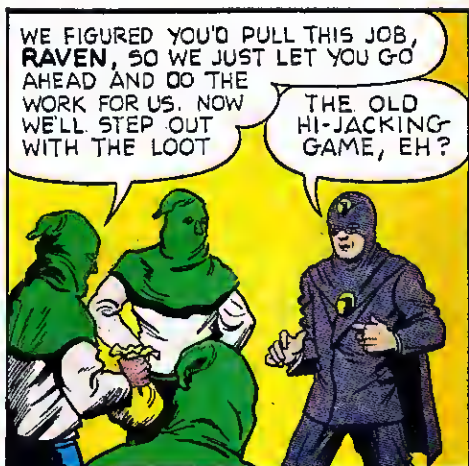
LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S HERE THAT'S GOING TO COME. TIME TO GO TO WORK













THE RAVEN RETURNS TO HIS HIDEOUT



AFTER THE RAVEN HAS TOLD HIS STORY



THE NEXT DAY, THE GREEN HOOD GANG STRIKE AGAIN, THIS TIME ON THEIR OWN





A WEEK LATER

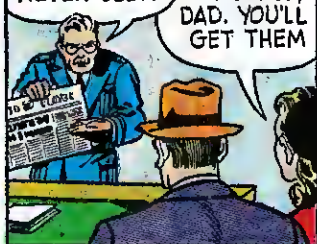
LET'S GO IN AND SEE WHAT PROGRESS DAD IS MAKING WITH THE GREEN HOOD GANG

OKAY, LOLA



LOOK AT THIS! THREE BANKS, A PAYROLL AND A JEWELRY STORE HELD UP IN THE PAST WEEK! THE GREEN HOOD GANG IS PULLING A CRIME WAVE SUCH AS THIS CITY HAS NEVER SEEN

DON'T WORRY, DAD. YOU'LL GET THEM



GET THEM? WE'RE NO NEARER GETTING THEM NOW THAN WE WERE A WEEK AGO. THEY MUST BE CAUGHT SOON. RIGHT NOW I'D RATHER ROUND UP THOSE GREEN HOODS THAN CAPTURE THE RAVEN



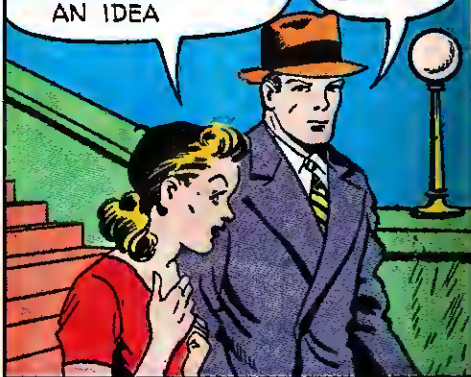
THE PAPERS ARE ALL DEMANDING ACTION, AS IF I'M NOT AS ANXIOUS AS THEY ARE. YOU KIDS BETTER RUN ALONG AND LET ME GET BACK TO WORK

OKAY, CHIEF LASH. I'M OFF DUTY NOW, BUT IF YOU NEED ME, JUST CALL



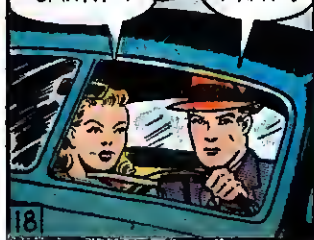
YOU KNOW, DANNY, SOMETHING DAD SAID BACK THERE GAVE ME AN IDEA

WHAT'S THAT, LOLA?



ABOUT WANTING THE GREEN HOODS CAPTURED MORE THAN THE RAVEN... THE RAVEN IS PRETTY ANXIOUS TO CATCH UP WITH THAT GANG AND FIX THEM FOR HIJACKING HIM, ISN'T HE, DANNY?

SURE, BUT WHAT?



WELL, DANNY, WHY DON'T YOU, AS THE RAVEN CALL A TEMPORARY TRUCE WITH THE POLICE UNTIL THE GREEN HOODS ARE CAUGHT

I GET IT. POLICE AND THE RAVEN WORK TOGETHER TO CATCH A MUTUAL ENEMY, EH?

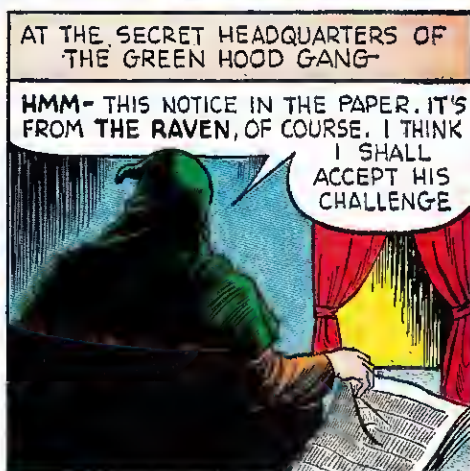
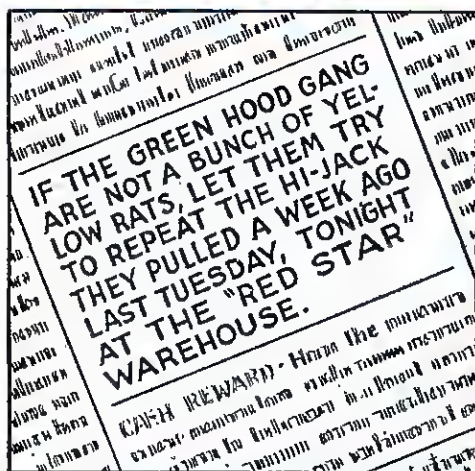


LATER, THE RAVEN CALLS POLICE CHIEF LASH

-- SO WHY NOT LET'S WORK TOGETHER, UNTIL WE CATCH THE GREEN HOODS, CHIEF?













WE'RE NOT CAUGHT YET  
AND IF THIS THING WORKS  
WE WON'T BE —



A SMOKE BOMB! GRAB  
THEM. DON'T LET  
THEM ESCAPE



SHORTLY THE STREET IS  
THICK WITH SMOKE, THE  
POLICE MILL AROUND IN  
BLIND CONFUSION

TO THE  
CAR,  
MEN

WE'LL NEVER  
GET THEM IN  
THIS MESS



HERE'S ONE WHO  
WON'T ESCAPE



TIGHT SQUEEZE, BUT  
WE MADE IT



THAT SMOKE  
BOMB DID  
IT THEY  
GOT AWAY

BUT THE  
RAVEN  
GOT ONE  
OF THEM  
LOOK!



GOOD WORK, **RAVEN**.  
THIS FELLOW LOOKS  
LIKE SOME KIND  
OF INDIAN. LET'S  
QUESTION HIM

HE'S JABBERING—  
AWAY IN SOME  
FOREIGN LANGUAGE.  
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND  
A WORD



THE GREEN HOOD SPEAKS ONLY A FEW  
ENGLISH WORDS. HE KEEPS REPEATING...

YACHT - BIG  
WHITE  
YACHT

THAT'S ALL  
WE'RE GOING  
TO GET OUT  
OF HIM, I  
GUESS

IT'S A CLUE,  
ANYHOW  
LET'S HEAD  
FOR THE  
WATERFRONT





AT THE "WATERFRONT..."

YACHT!  
BIG-  
WHITE  
YACHT

HE'S PUT US ON  
THE RIGHT TRAIL,  
ALL RIGHT, LET'S  
GET OUT  
THERE

WAIT! IF WE ALL BARGE  
OUT THERE, TOGETHER,  
THEY MIGHT GET WARNING  
IN TIME TO ESCAPE. LET  
ME GO OUT ALONE AND  
KEEP THEM OCCUPIED  
UNTIL YOU FELLOWS  
COME OUT  
A LITTLE  
LATER

THE RAVEN ROWS OUT IN  
A SMALL BOAT. THEN--

DON'T HEAR  
ANY SOUNDS  
FROM THE  
DECK. THEY  
MUST ALL  
BE  
BELOW

BELOW IN THE MAIN SALON, THE RAVEN FINDS--

YOU FOILED THE POLICE NICELY TONIGHT,  
MY MEN OF THE GREEN HOOD, A FEW  
MORE SUCCESSFUL ROBBERIES AND WE'LL  
HAVE ENOUGH CASH TO GO BACK TO  
CENTRAL AMERICA AND  
BUILD A BIG NEW  
TEMPLE TO YOUR  
GOD

SO THAT'S IT!

DON'T BELIEVE HIM, THIS MAN IS  
FOOLING YOU. HE'S GOING TO KEEP  
ALL THE MONEY YOU'VE STOLEN,  
FOR HIMSELF

GRAB THIS INTRUDER

GOOD WORK, THIS IS  
ONE TIME THE RAVEN  
GOT TOO BOLD

KILL HIM NOW, THEN HE  
WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO  
TRY AND STOP YOU FROM  
GETTING YOUR  
TEMPLE MONEY  
AGAIN

ME  
KILL!

LOOKS LIKE WE ARRIVED  
JUST IN  
TIME

THE POLICE!



YOU'VE BEEN WANTING A CRACK AT THIS GANG BOYS. GO TO IT!



AFTER A BRIEF STRUGGLE, THE GREEN HOOD GANG ARE ALL CAPTURED

THE POLICE HAVE BEEN WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, LARGE, AFTER YOU GOT OUT OF THE BOOTLEGGING BUSINESS. SO THIS IS YOUR NEW GRIFF

IT WOULD HAVE WORKED, TOO IF THE RAVEN HAD NOT JOINED FORCES WITH YOU



I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE RAVEN



HE'S OUT COLD. THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LIFT HIS HOOD AND I'LL KNOW WHO THE RAVEN IS. HE'LL NEVER KNOW I BROKE MY PROMISE



BUT CHIEF LASH OVERCOMES THE TEMPTATION AND REMAINS A MAN OF HIS WORD

I-I CAN'T DO IT. I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO FORGIVE MYSELF. I MADE A VOW AND I'LL KEEP IT--- HE'S COMING TO, NOW



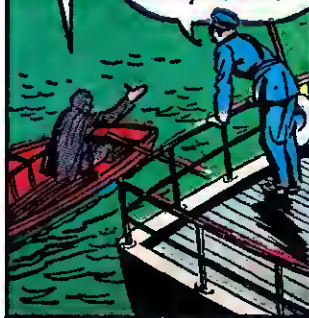
ALL RIGHT, RAVEN, GET GOING. THE GREEN HOOD GANG IS CAPTURED AND OUR TRUCE IS OVER

IT WAS NICE WORKING WITH YOU, CHIEF



I'LL BE SEEING YOU, CHIEF

YOU'RE DARNED TOOTIN'. I'LL BE TRYING HARDER THAN EVER TO GET YOU, RAVEN



THE NEXT DAY

I DON'T KNOW WHY I WAS SUCH AN HONORABLE FOOL. BAH! I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THAT SCOUNDREL AND TAKEN HIM PRISONER

I THINK YOU DID RIGHT, DAD

I-ER - I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T, CHIEF LASH



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ADVENTURE OF THE RAVEN.



# DOCTOR NEMESIS

Rx

YOUNG DR. BRADLEY HAS DISCOVERED A TRUTH SERUM WHICH WHEN INJECTED INTO A PERSON PUTS THEM INTO A COMA DURING WHICH PERIOD THEY ANSWER THE ABSOLUTE TRUTH TO ANY QUESTION ASKED. BRADLEY HAS KEPT HIS DISCOVERY A SECRET AND USES IT ONLY WHEN HE GOES FORTH AS THAT MYSTERIOUS CRIME-BUSTER, DOCTOR NEMESIS!!!



HERE COMES JIM BRADLEY. HE'S A SOFT-HEARTED SUCKER. HE'LL FALL FOR MY HARD LUCK ACT!

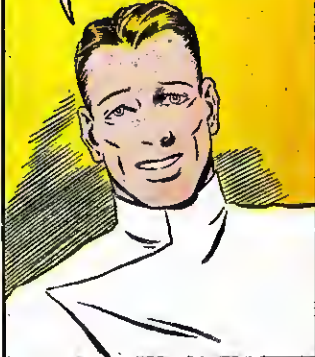


HOW ARE YOU, RILEY?

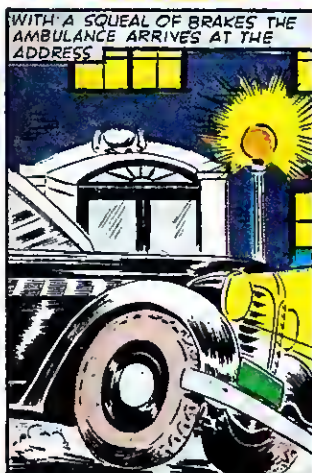
NOT SO GOOD, JIM. I'M IN A TOUGH SPOT. MY GRANDMOTHER IS VERY SICK AND I CAN'T GET ANYONE TO TAKE MY PLACE ON DUTY, TONIGHT SO I CAN VISIT HER



THAT'S TOUGH, RILEY-- SAY, LISTEN, I'M OFF DUTY TONIGHT BUT I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING. I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE









AFTER A DISCUSSION THE INJURED MAN'S FRIENDS ARE PERMITTED TO RIDE WITH HIM, ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL....

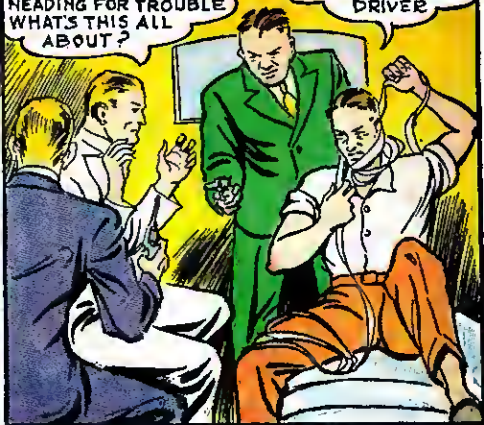
OKAY, BOYS, WE CAN GO TO WORK NOW

SAY, WHAT IS----



SO THIS WAS A TRUMPED UP CALL. YOU BOYS ARE HEADING FOR TROUBLE. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

ONE OF YOU BIRDS TAKE CARE OF THE DRIVER



WE'RE FOREIGN AGENTS, SEE, AND DESPERATE, SO NO WRONG PLAYS. THAT HOUSE WAS WATCHED AND WE HADDA MAKE A GETAWAY

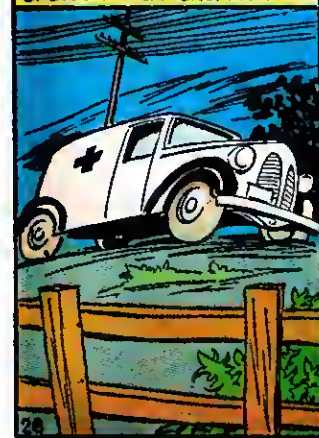


HEAD THIS BUGGY OUT TO THE POST ROAD TAVERN. WE'RE TAKING OVER. TRY ANYTHING FUNNY AND BULLETS WILL COME OUT YOUR MOUTH

YES, S-SIR



OUT PAST THE EDGE OF TOWN SPEEDS THE CAPTURED AMBULANCE



DINE AND DANCE

THIS IS THE PLACE. DRIVE AROUND IN BACK AND RUN THIS THING UNDER THE SHED THERE



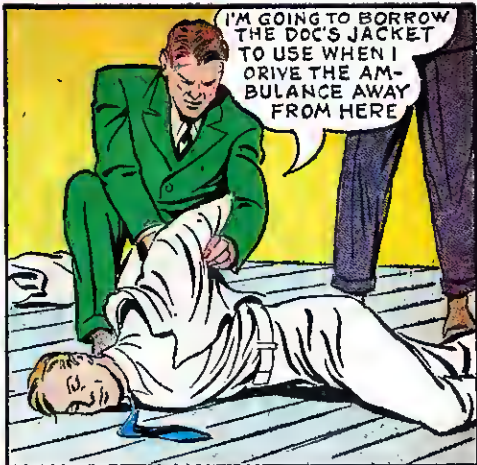
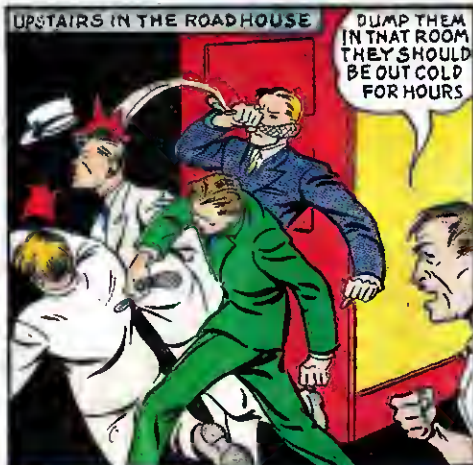
WE'LL GO IN THE BACK WAY, JOE AND LOCK THESE PALOODHAS UP WHERE THEY WON'T DO ANY HARM

YEAH, AND WHEN WE GET READY TO SCRAM WE'LL USE THE AMBULANCE TO GET US OVER THE STATE LINE





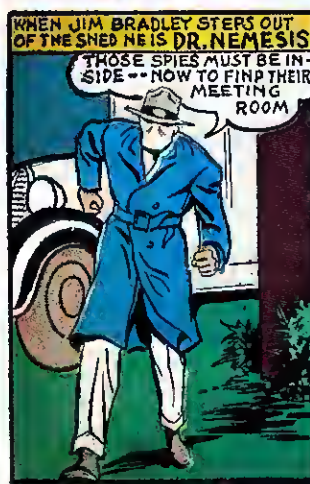
UPSTAIRS IN THE ROADHOUSE



A HALF HOUR LATER, DR. JIM BRADLEY STIRS



WHEN JIM BRADLEY STERS OUT OF THE SHED HE IS DR. NEMESIS





YOU MUST HEAR SOME  
AWFULLY INTERESTING THINGS  
FROM DELIRIOUS PATIENTS  
AND HOSPITAL GOSSIP.  
TELL ME SOME  
OF THEM



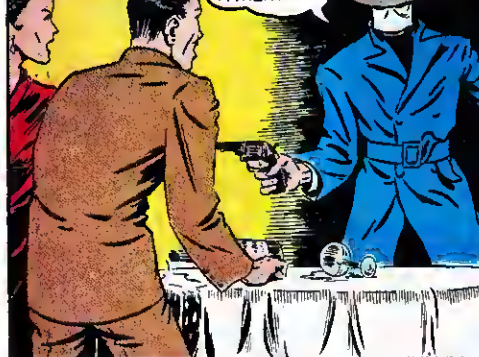
YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME,  
RILEY. I'M DR. NEMESIS. I'M  
BREAKING IN TO KEEP  
YOU FROM GETTING  
YOURSELF INTO  
TROUBLE

HOW DARE  
YOU!



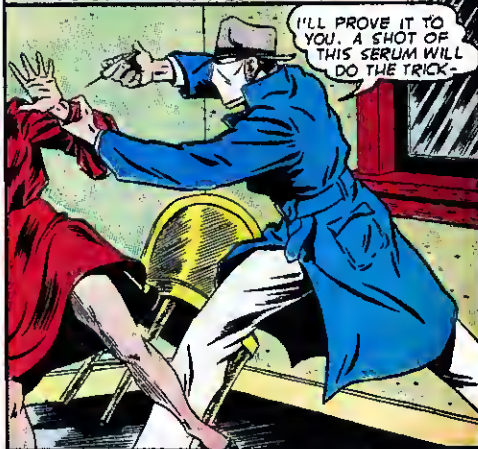
DR. NEMESIS? I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND. W-  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT WITH  
ME?

THIS GIRL IS A MEMBER  
OF A SPY RING, RILEY-  
TRYING TO PRY SOME  
INFORMATION FROM  
YOU ABOUT AN  
IMPORTANT  
PATIENT



NEMESIS SUDDENLY GRABS THE GIRL- THEN---

I'LL PROVE IT TO  
YOU. A SHOT OF  
THIS SERUM WILL  
DO THE TRICK-



UNDER THE EFFECTS OF THE SERUM  
THE GIRL ANSWERS DR. NEMESIS:  
QUESTIONS

YES, I AM A SPY.  
THERE IS AN IMPORTANT GOVERN-  
MENT OFFICIAL IN MERCY HOSPITAL  
WHO HAS INFORMATION WE NEED.  
I WAS GOING TO DUPE THIS  
YOUNG DOCTOR INTO GETTING  
IT FOR ME



GOSH, DR.  
NEMESIS THAT  
WAS WONDER-  
FUL! SHE  
SURE HAD ME  
FOOLED. WHAT  
CAN I DO  
TO HELP  
YOU?

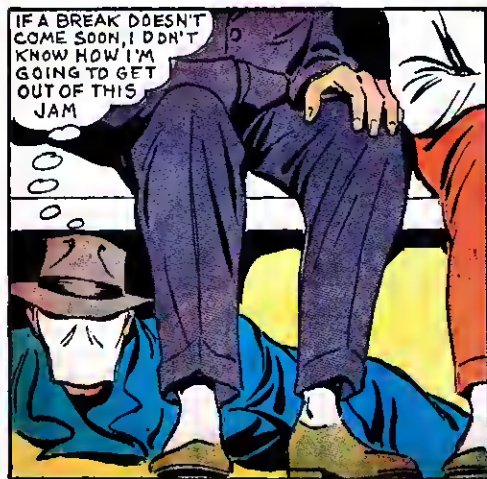
GET THIS GIRL TO  
THE POLICE QUICK,  
BEFORE THE EFFECTS  
OF THE SERUM  
WEAR OFF. I'M GO-  
ING AFTER THE  
REST OF THE  
GANG



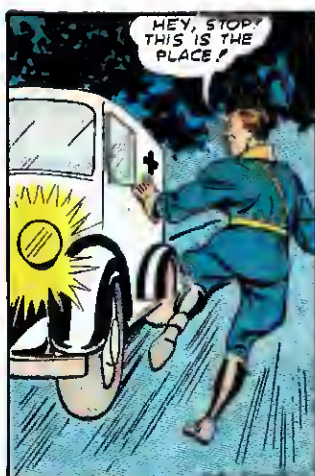
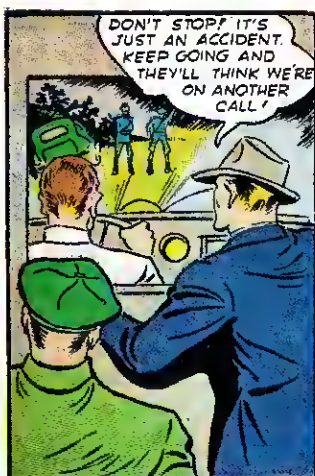
ANOTHER LIGHTED  
WINDOW-- NOW TO  
SEE WHAT I FIND



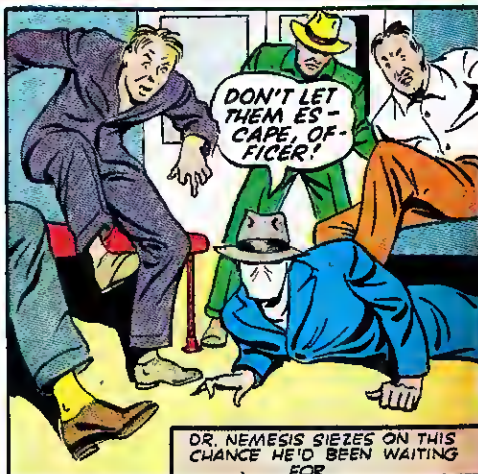
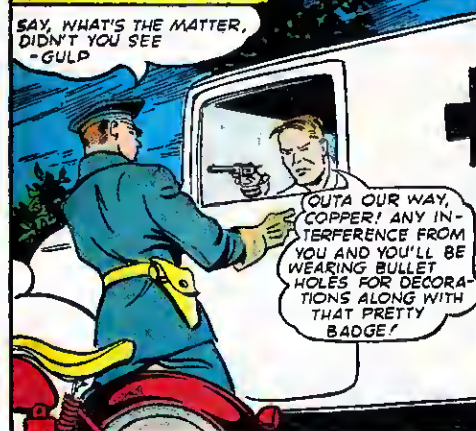








THE COP CATCHES UP AND FORCES THE AMBULANCE TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD



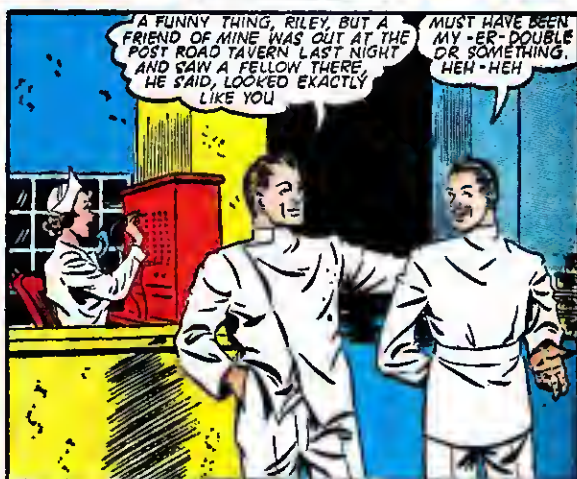
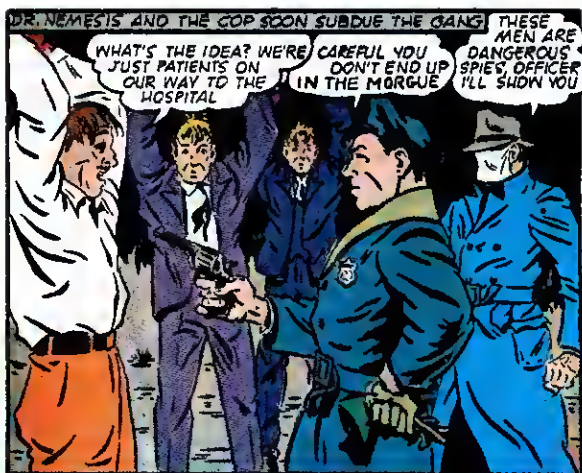
A BATTLE ROYAL FOLLOWS IN THE BACK OF THE AMBULANCE



AS THE DRIVER TURNS AT THE RUMPU'S BEHIND, THE COP ACTS









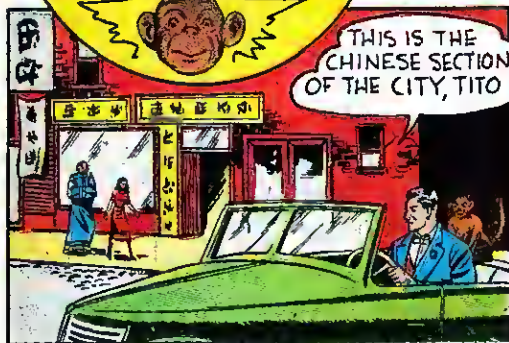
# MARVO

## The MAGICIAN and TITO

MARVO, THE GREAT MAGICIAN, MASTER OF ILLUSIONS, AND HIS SMART LITTLE PET MONKEY, TITO, HAVE REACHED THE PACIFIC COAST CITY OF MIDDLE-TOWN IN THEIR TRAVELS AROUND THE COUNTRY!



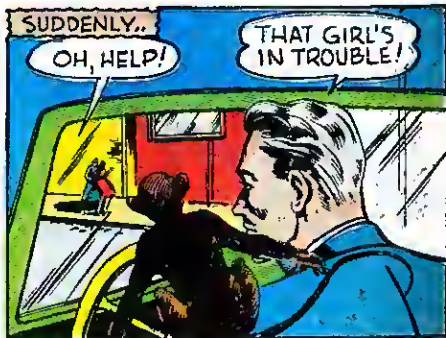
THIS IS THE CHINESE SECTION OF THE CITY, TITO



SUDDENLY..

OH, HELP!

THAT GIRL'S IN TROUBLE!



THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT ART SHOP! COME ON, TITO

CHREEE!!



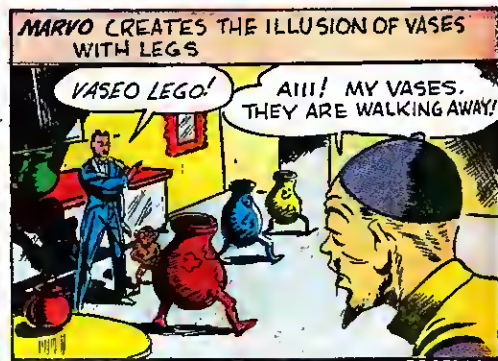
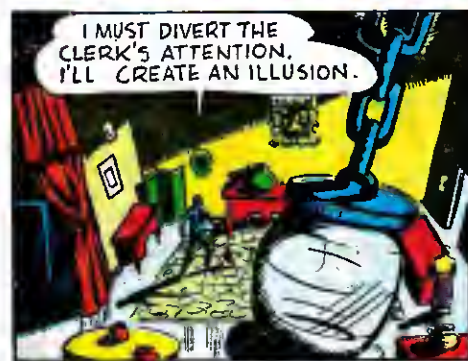
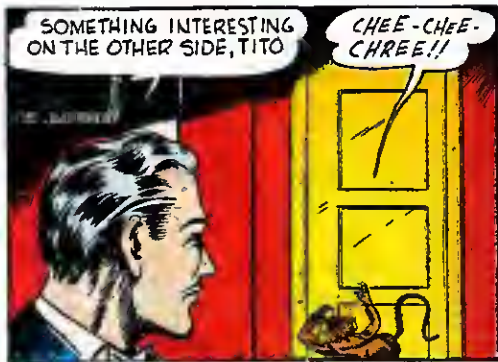
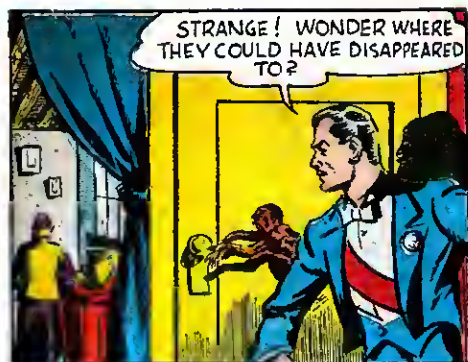
AS MARVO ENTERS THE CHINESE ART SHOP,

THE GENTLEMAN WISHES TO PURCHASE SOME FINE PIECE, PERHAPS?

YES- BUT I THINK I'LL LOOK AROUND FIRST





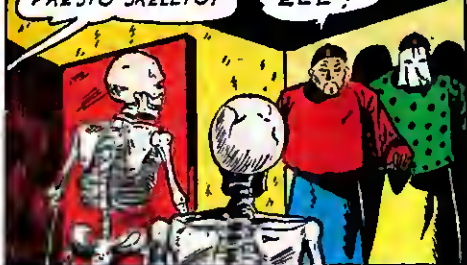




WITH A QUICK GESTURE, THE GREAT MARVO  
CREATES A STARTLING ILLUSION

PRESTO SKELETO!

EEE!



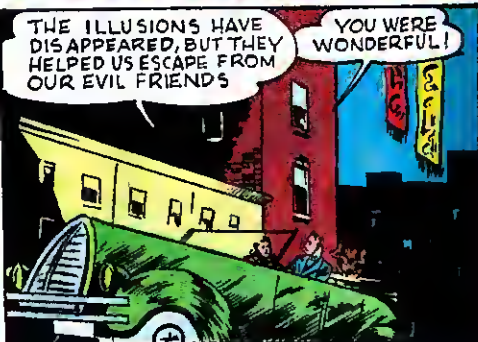
AFTER RELEASING THE GIRL, MARVO  
LEADS HER OUT A BACK DOOR...

WE CAN GET TO MY CAR  
THROUGH THIS ALLEY



THE ILLUSIONS HAVE  
DISAPPEARED, BUT THEY  
HELPED US ESCAPE FROM  
OUR EVIL FRIENDS

YOU WERE  
WONDERFUL!



KATE CRAMER, GIRL REPORTER ON THE RECORD,  
TELLS HER STORY...

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO UNCOVER A RING OF  
OPIUM SMUGGLERS OPERATING IN MIDDLE-  
TOWN! THAT THUG WAS ARRESTED FOR PED-  
DLING THE STUFF. HE PAID A HEAVY FINE  
AND WAS RELEASED. I  
FOLLOWED HIM!



I WAS HOPING HE'D LEAD ME  
TO THE BIG BOSS. HE MUST  
HAVE SUSPECTED I WAS FOLLOWING  
HIM, SO HE GRABBED ME!



LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, KATE  
REPORTS TO THE CHIEF...

YOU TOOK A BIG CHANCE, INVESTIGATING  
THIS DOPE SMUGGLING YOURSELF,  
MISS CRAMER. I'LL TAKE SOME OF THE  
BOYS DOWN TO CHINATOWN RIGHT AWAY



THAT'S WHERE I CAME IN.  
THE MASKED MAN MUST BE THE  
BIG BOSS, THEN?





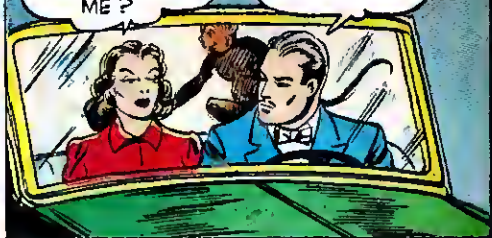
WHEN THE POLICE RETURN TO THE CHINESE ART SHOP...

WE'RE TOO LATE. THEY'VE CLEARED OUT!



I HAVE A PLAN WORKED OUT. WILL YOU HELP ME?

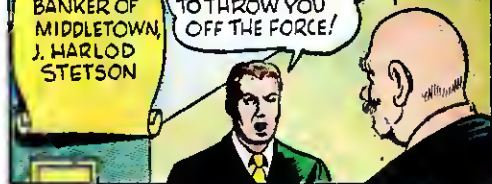
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE, EH, TITO?



CHIEF BABCOCK RECEIVES A VISIT FROM THE PROMINENT BANKER OF MIDDLETOWN, J. HAROLD STETSON

AND I'M WARNING YOU, CHIEF - IF THIS OPIUM SMUGGLING AND PEDDLING DOESN'T STOP, I'LL USE MY INFLUENCE TO THROW YOU OFF THE FORCE!

WE'RE DOING THE BEST WE CAN, MR. STETSON



STETSON MEANS BUSINESS, ALL RIGHT. IF I DON'T STOP THIS OPIUM RACKET IN THE CITY - I MIGHT AS WELL QUIT!



THAT NIGHT..

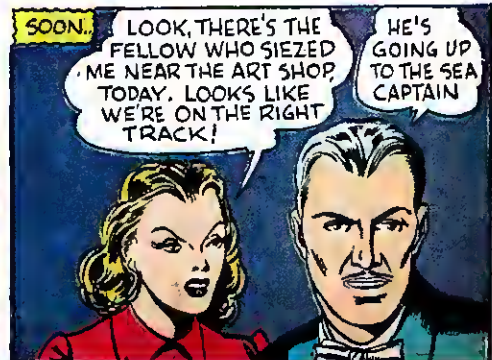
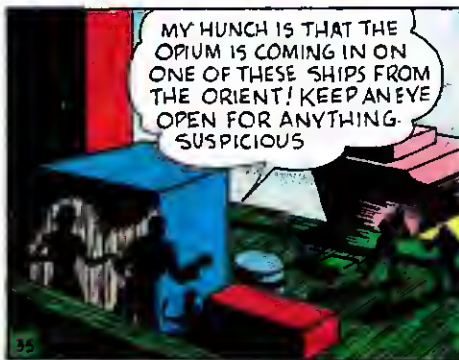
WELL HERE WE ARE AT THE CITY DOCKS



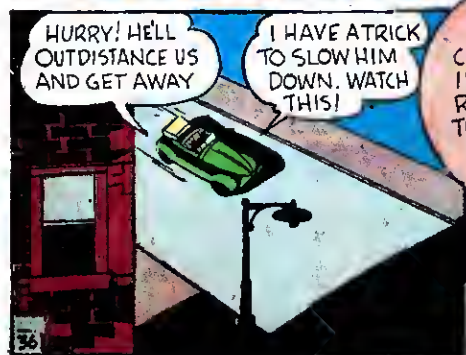
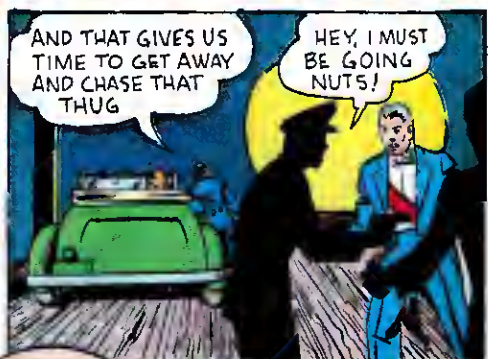
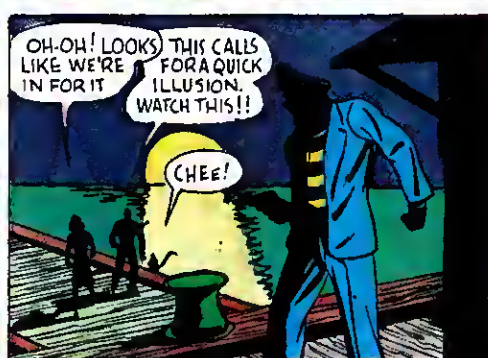
SOON..

LOOK, THERE'S THE FELLOW WHO SIEZED ME NEAR THE ART SHOP TODAY. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

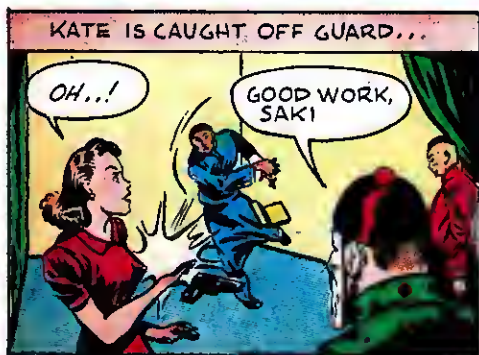
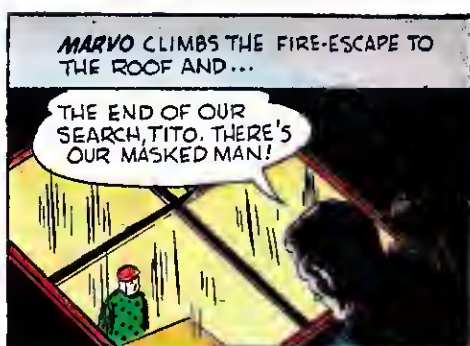
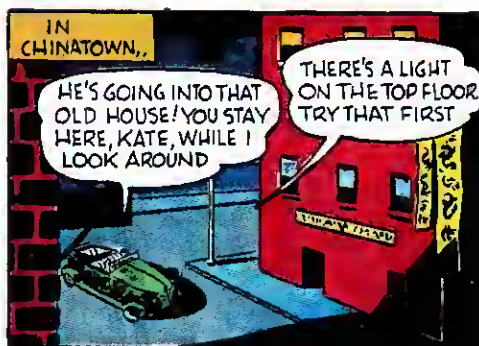
HE'S GOING UP TO THE SEA CAPTAIN



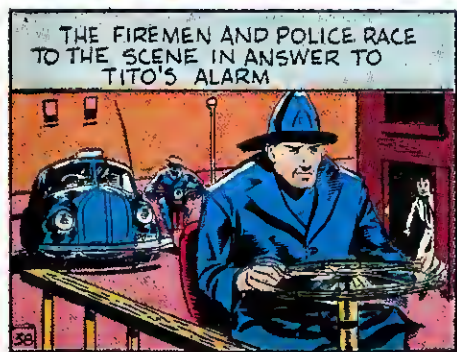
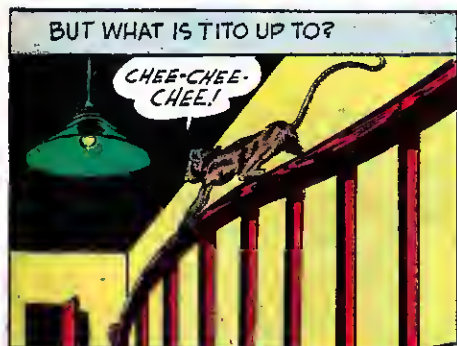




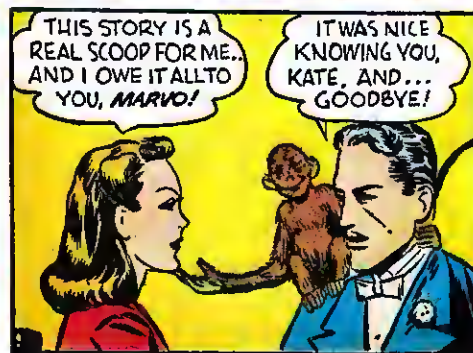
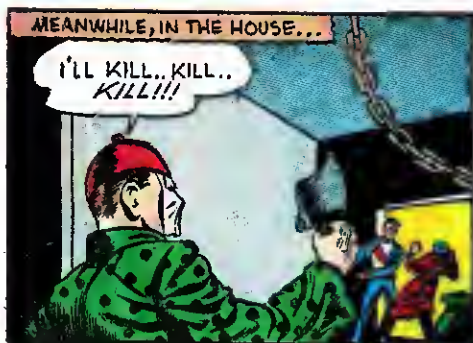




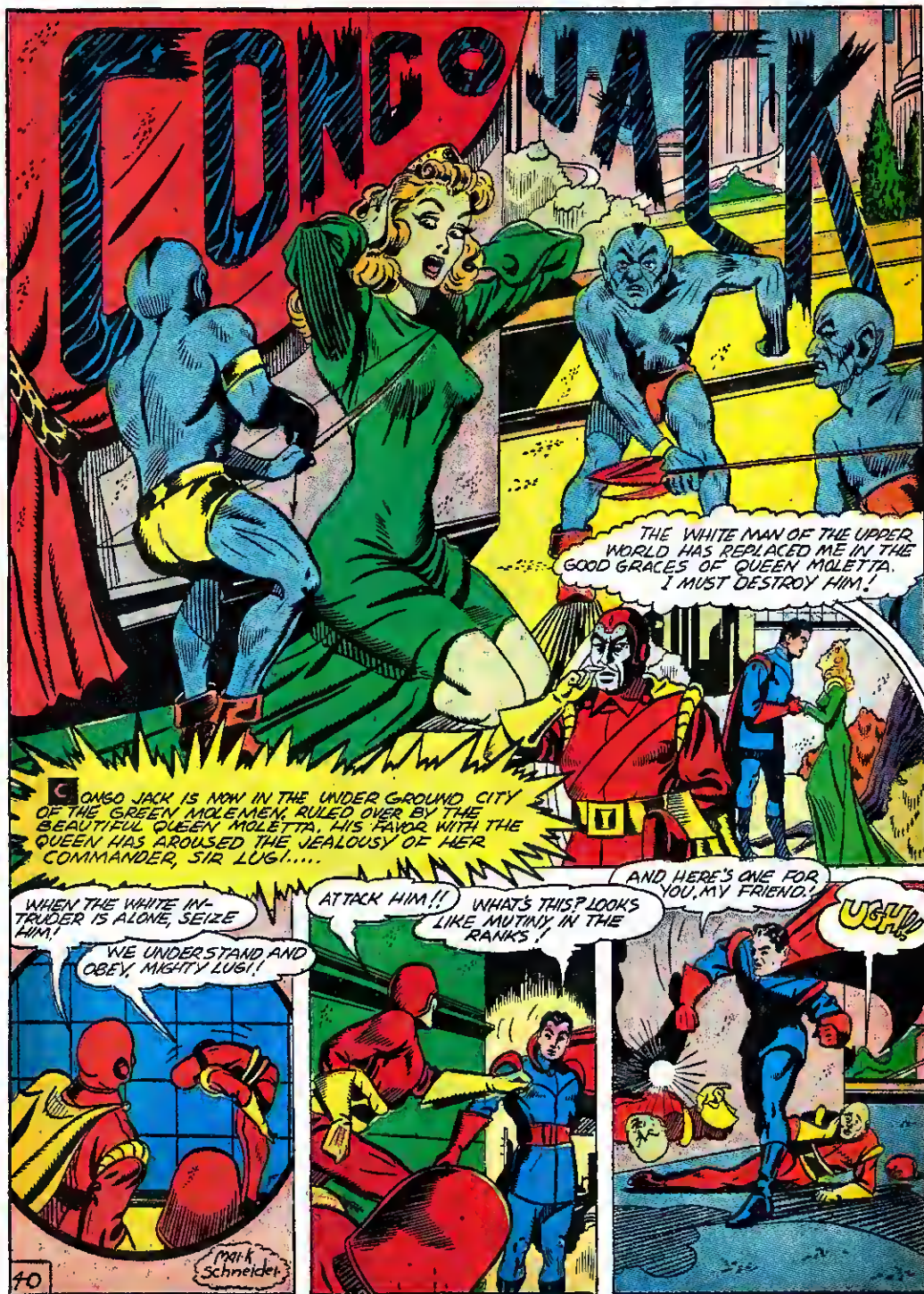












# CONGO JACK

THE WHITE MAN OF THE UPPER WORLD HAS REPLACED ME IN THE GOOD GRACES OF QUEEN MOLETTA. I MUST DESTROY HIM!

CONGO JACK IS NOW IN THE UNDER GROUND CITY OF THE GREEN MOLETTA, RULED OVER BY THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN MOLETTA. HIS FAVOR WITH THE QUEEN HAS AROUSED THE JEALOUSY OF HER COMMANDER, SIR LUGI!....

WHEN THE WHITE INTRUDER IS ALONE, SEIZE HIM!  
WE UNDERSTAND AND OBEY, MIGHTY LUGI!

ATTACK HIM!!  
WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE MUTINY IN THE RANKS!

AND HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, MY FRIEND!  
UGH!!









...AND ITS NECK IS BROKEN!



NOW TO FIND THAT GUY WHO SLUGGED ME!

MEANWHILE, LUGI CONFRONTS QUEEN MOLETTA IN THE COURT YARD.

YOU TRAITOROUS DOG! YOU SHALL DIE FOR THIS!!

THE WHITE MAN HAS BEEN KILLED BY THE WILD OLIX! NOW I INSIST YOU MARRY ME AND GIVE ME FULL POWERS TO RULE YOUR CITY!



NO, PROUD MOLETTA! IT IS YOU WHO SHALL DIE...UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY!



LOOKS LIKE LUGI IS TRYING TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR QUEEN MOLETTA!

THE DAGGER... NO, NO!!!



GOING DOWN!!



MAIN FLOOR!



ALL OUT...!!

AGHHHH...!!



BEFORE ANOTHER HOUR  
PASSES, YOU SHALL DIE,  
WICKED LUGI!

DEATH IS TOO SEVERE A  
PENALTY, QUEEN MOLETTA.

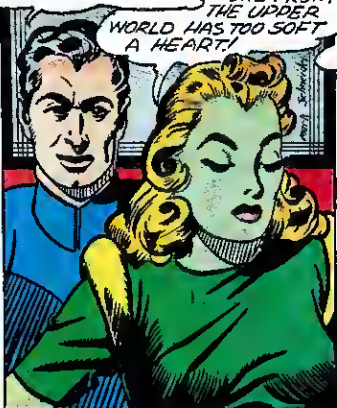
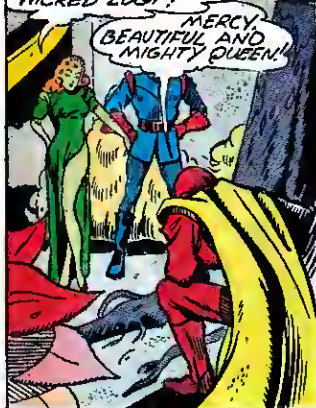
THE WHITE  
ONE FROM  
THE UPPER

AGAIN CONGO JACK INTERCEDES  
AND SAVES THE TREACHEROUS  
LUGI FROM DEATH....

MERCY,  
BEAUTIFUL AND  
MIGHTY QUEEN!

WORLD HAS TOO SOFT  
A HEART!

AS THE WHITE ONE  
WISHES....GO INTO ETERNAL  
EXILE, TRAITOR!



REVENGE! REVENGE!  
I SHALL RULE THE CITY OF  
THE GREEN MOLEMEN! AND  
CONGO JACK WILL PAY DEARLY  
FOR UPSETTING MY PLANS!

LUGI MAKES HIS WAY ALONG THE  
PATH, HE IS UNAWARE OF A PAIR OF  
FIERY EYES WATCHING HIS MOVEMENTS...



WAIT! I COME AS A  
FRIEND.... I MUST SEE  
YOUR KING, TAKE ME TO HIM!

THE BLUE DWARF LEADS LUGI TO  
THE CITY OF THE TINY MEN....





LUGI IS BROUGHT BEFORE KING BOBO OF THE BLUE DWARFS.

MIGHTY KING,.... LEAD YOUR BRAVE FOLLOWERS AGAINST THE MOLEMEN! KILL ALL WHO SUPPORT THE QUEEN, AND ALSO THE WHITE DOG FROM THE UPPER WORLD. I WILL BECOME THE NEW RULER, AND REPAY YOU WELL!

WHAT REWARD SHALL BE MINE, OH CLEVER MOLEMAN?

A DOZEN CHESTS OF RICH GOLD TRINKETS, I YOU HAVE A GREAT PASSION FOR THEM, EH, KING BOBO?

THE GREEN MOLEMEN ARE OUR ENEMIES! HOW DARE YOU COME INTO MY KINGDOM?

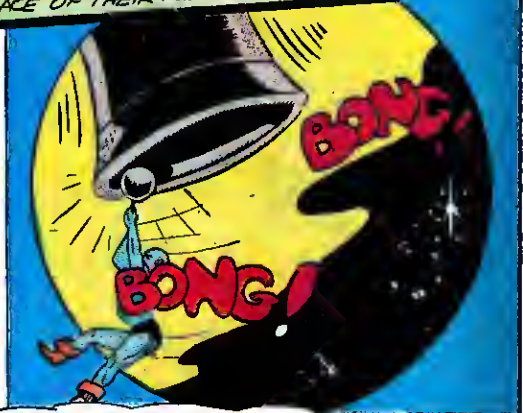
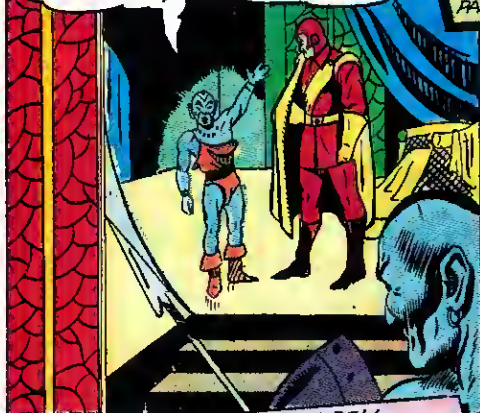
I AM YOUR FRIEND, KING BOBO. MY QUEEN HAS DRIVEN ME OUT OF HER KINGDOM.

I HAVE A GREAT PLAN, BY WHICH WE SHALL BOTH PROFIT!



IT SHALL BE DONE! GUARD, GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR THE WARRIORS TO GATHER!

THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN FOR THE BLUE DWARF WARRIORS TO GATHER AT THE PALACE OF THEIR KING.....



AS THE SOUND OF THE GREAT BELL REVERBERATES THROUGHOUT THE DOMAIN OF THE BLUE DWARFS, HUNDREDS OF THE SMALL MEN SPEED TO THE PALACE OF THEIR MONARCH....

BRAVE SUBJECTS.... ONCE AGAIN WE TAKE UP OUR ARMS AGAINST THE DREADED MOLEMEN! WE WILL BE VICTORIOUS, AND OUR FRIEND, LUGI, WILL RULE OVER THEIR CITY IN ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP WITH US!





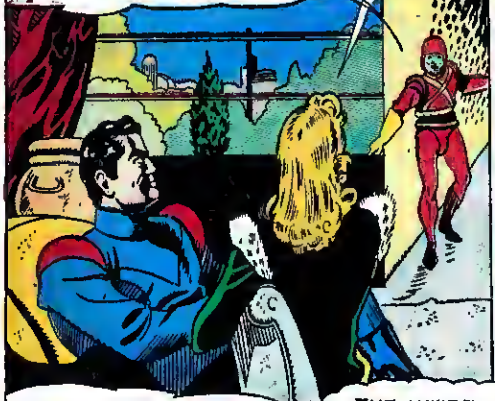
THE NEXT DAY AT THE GATES OF THE CITY OF THE MOLEMEN...



LUIGI AND KING BOBO ARRIVE WITH THE ARMY OF BLUE DWARVES



OH GREAT QUEEN... WE ARE BEING ATTACKED... THE BLUE DWARFS!!



QUICK... SOUND THE ALARM!

EDLAM BREAKS LOOSE AS THE MOLEMEN MEET THE FIERCE BLUE DWARFS IN MORTAL COMBAT!!



THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A GOOD FIGHT!

THE WHITE ONE FIGHTS TOO WELL! I WILL STOP HIM!!

IN A FLASH, LUIGI WRAPS A LEATHER THONG AROUND CONGO JACK'S THROAT!



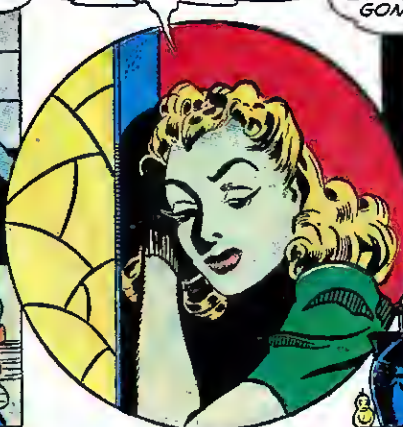
Mark R. Schneider



WHEN THE WHITE INTRUDER REGAINS HIS SENSES, HE WILL WISH I HAD KILLED HIM FOR GOOD!

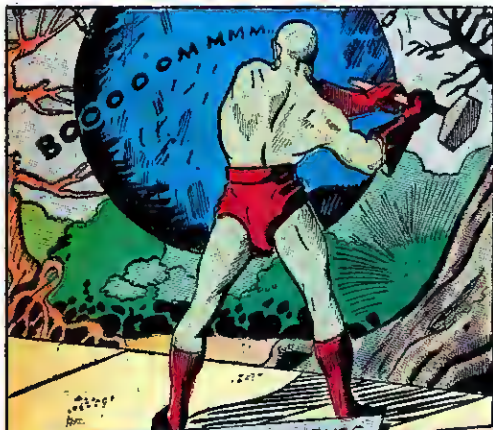


SO LUIGI IS THEIR LEADER! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT!



OUR MEN ARE BEING SLAUGHTERED. THEY ARE OUTNUMBERED BY THE BLUE DWARFS. SOUND THE GONG FOR SURRENDER!

AS YOU WISH, YOUR MAJESTY!



THE GONG!! QUEEN MOLETTA ORDERS HER MEN TO SURRENDER! WE HAVE WON, KING BOBO!

I WILL ORDER MY MEN TO CEASE FIGHTING!



THE MOLEMEN STAND IN SILENCE AS THE PROUD LUIGI PROCLAIMS HIMSELF THEIR NEW MONARCH.....

HE EVIL LUIGI IS HOST TO THE VICTORIOUS BLUE DWARFS...

FROM THIS MOMENT FORTH, YOU WILL OBEY A NEW RULER, KING LUIGI!

EAT TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT, MIGHTY BLUE DWARFS! YOU HAVE WON A GREAT VICTORY THIS DAY!



YOU SHALL BE GUEST OF HONOR AT MY MARRIAGE TO QUEEN MOLETTA. THEN I SHALL GIVE YOU THE CHESTS OF GOLD TRINKETS AS I PROMISED, KING BOBO!



PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY, MY PRETTY ONE!

YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE, EVIL LUGI!



MEANWHILE, IN A DUNGEON BENEATH THE PALACE, CONGO JACK REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS....

THAT THING TOOK AWAY MY MIND....! I MUST HAVE PASSED OUT!



WHILE MY LITTLE FRIEND IS DRINKING HIS WINE, I'LL GIVE HIM A CHASER HE WON'T FORGET!



THAT'S FOR NOT GUARDING ME AS YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO.... YOU LITTLE RUNT!



LUGI THINKS HE PUT ME OUT OF THE WAY FOR GOOD... BUT IS HE GOING TO BE SURPRISED!!

IN THE CEREMONIAL CHAMBER, LUGI BEGINS THE WEDDING CEREMONY, WITH KING BOBO AND THE OTHER BLUE DWARFS AS HIS GUESTS....

KING LUGI KEEPS HIS PROMISE. MANY NEW GOLD TRINKETS MAKE OLD BOBO VERY HAPPY!



I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE PALACE?



DESIGNED TO HER FATE, QUEEN MOLETTA ENTERS FOR THE CEREMONY....

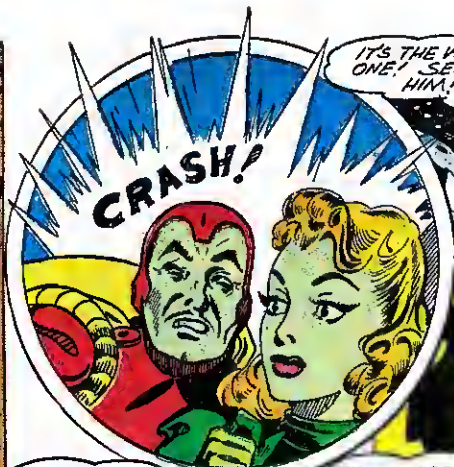
OH THOU IMAGE OF ADOR!..... WITNESS MY MARRIAGE WITH THE FAIR MOLETTA THIS DAY!







HERE'S WHERE I CRASH THIS PARTY!



CRASH!

IT'S THE WHITE ONE! SEIZE HIM!

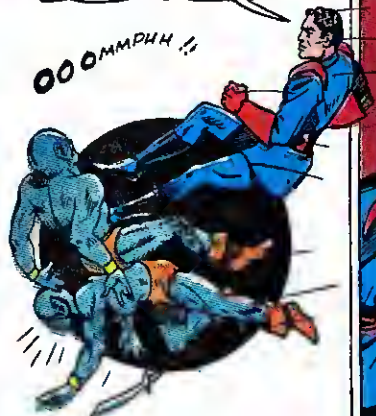
A PRESENT FOR YOU, LUGI!

THINGS ARE GETTING HOT IN HERE... THINK I'LL GET SOME AIR!

AFTER HIM... KILL THE WHITE DEVIL!!

TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE ... NOT BAD!!

OOOMMPH!!



I'M LEADING THE LITTLE RUNTS RIGHT INTO A TRAP, QUICK, MOLEMEN... ATTACK THE BLUE DWARVES! THEY ARE UNARMED AND HEAVY WITH MUCH FOOD AND DRINK!!

ROUSED BY THE WORDS OF CONGO JACK, THE GREEN MOLEMEN SEIZE THEIR WEAPONS AND RENEW THE BATTLE AGAINST THE BLUE DWARVES!

OLLOW THE MIGHTY WHITE ONE!

KILL THE BLUE DWARVES!

FREE QUEEN MOLETTA!





THE BLOATED BLUE DWARFS  
ARE NO MATCH FOR THE GALLANT  
MOLEMAN!

AND THAT'S THE END  
OF KING BOBO

LOOK, EVIL DWARF MEN! YOUR  
KING IS DEAD! YOU ARE LOST!

THE WHITE ONE  
IS A GREAT SPIRIT!  
HE WILL DESTROY  
US ALL!!

THE TERROR-STRIKEN BLUE DWARFS  
DASH INTO THE JUNGLE BACK TO  
THEIR OWN HOMES....

BACK TO OUR  
HOMES! NEVER MORE  
WILL WE ATTACK THE  
DOMAIN OF QUEEN MOLETTA!

THE GREAT WHITE ONE FROM  
THE UPPER WORLD HAS DONE A  
MIGHTY DEED THIS DAY.

I DON'T  
THINK THE  
BLUE DWARFS  
WILL BOTHER YOU ANY  
MORE, BUT WHAT ABOUT  
LUGI HERE?

THE EVIL LUGI SHALL  
ROT IN THE DUNGEON  
OF DARKNESS, UNTIL  
DEATH ALONE WILL  
RELEASE HIM!!

THE WHITE ONE HAS A  
QUESTION TO ASK. YOU  
MAY HAVE ANY THING YOU  
WISH.

QUEEN  
MOLETTA  
I... I WISH TO RETURN  
TO THE UPPER WORLD.  
I BELONG THERE.

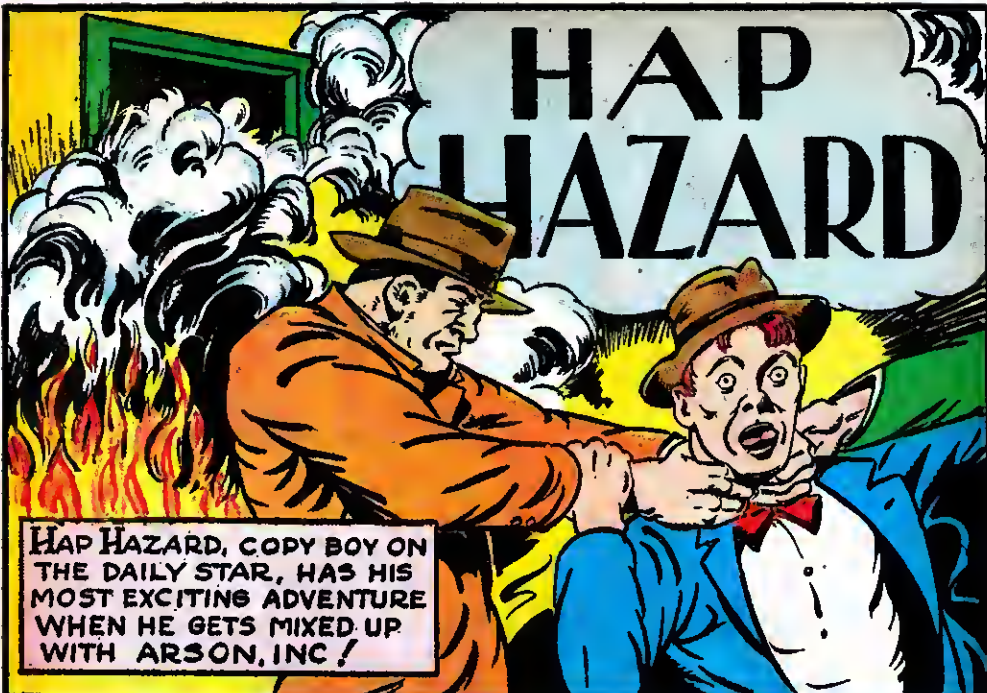
I WILL BE SAD TO SEE  
YOU LEAVE.... BUT IT SHALL  
BE AS YOU WISH.

CONGO JACK RETURNS TO THE  
MYSTERIES AND THRILLS OF DARKEST  
AFRICA. DON'T MISS THE NEXT  
EXCITING ISSUE!!

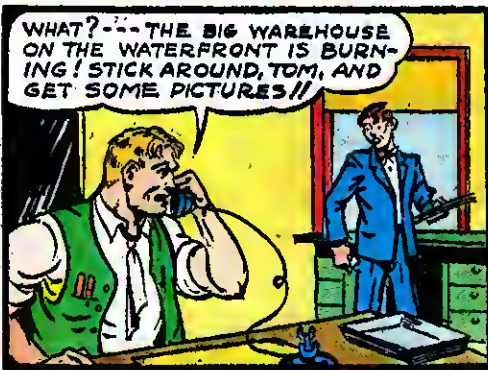
Mark  
Anthony  
Schneider - 41



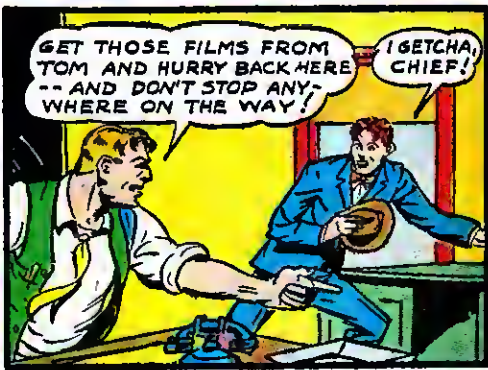
# HAP HAZARD



HAP HAZARD, COPY BOY ON THE DAILY STAR, HAS HIS MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE WHEN HE GETS MIXED UP WITH ARSON, INC.!




WHAT?--- THE BIG WAREHOUSE ON THE WATERFRONT IS BURNING! STICK AROUND, TOM, AND GET SOME PICTURES!!




GET THOSE FILMS FROM TOM AND HURRY BACK HERE -- AND DON'T STOP ANYWHERE ON THE WAY!

I GETCHA, CHIEF!

HAP ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF THE FIRE.



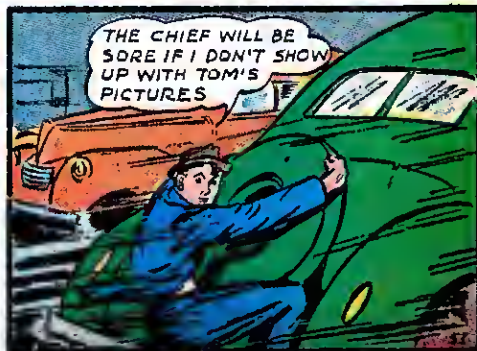
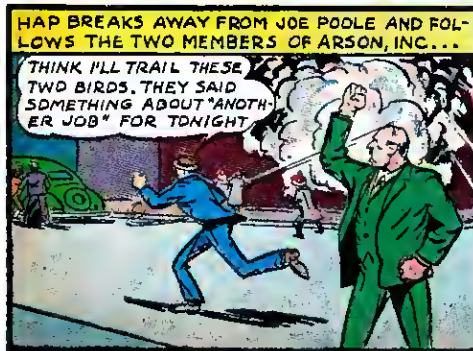
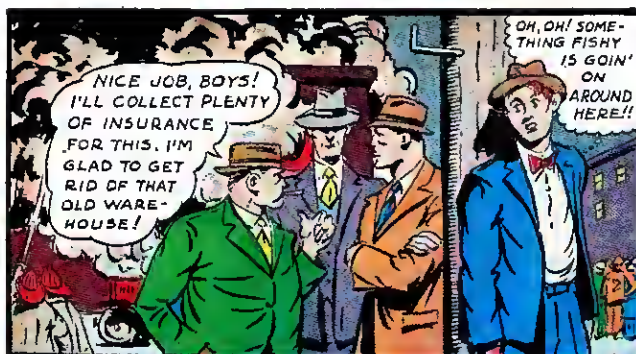
WOW! THE BIGGEST FIRE THIS TOWN'S HAD IN YEARS!!



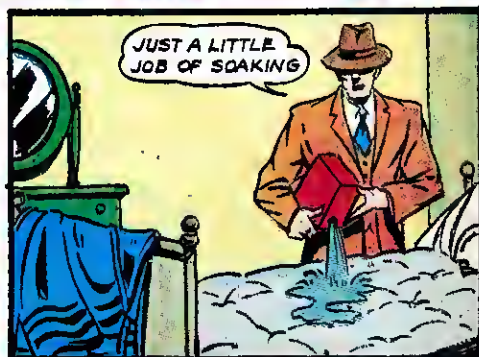
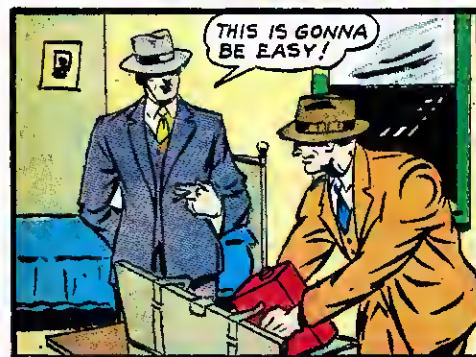
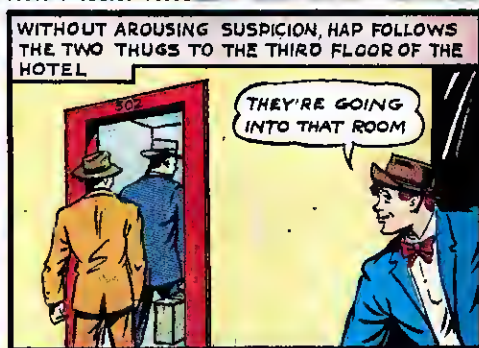
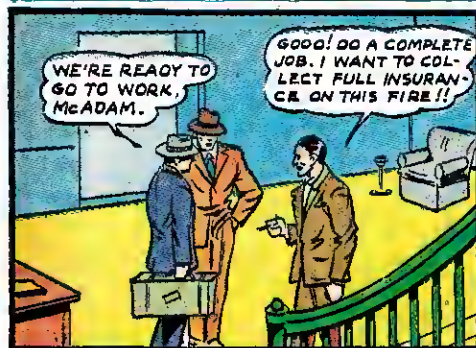
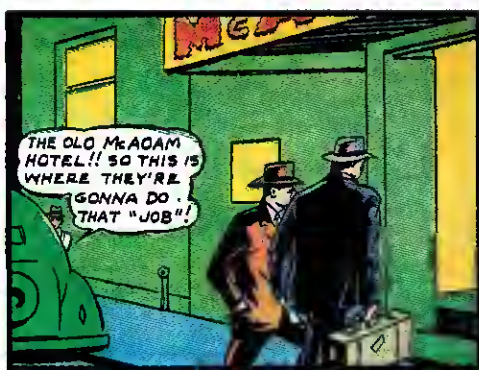
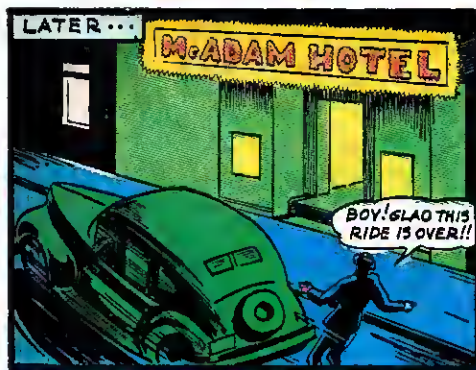
ARSON, INC. WILL GET A BIG FEE FOR THIS JOB

HERE COMES JOE POOLE NOW

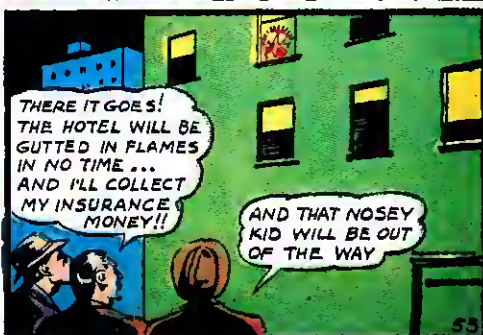
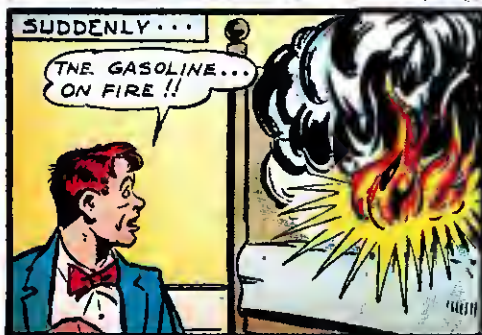
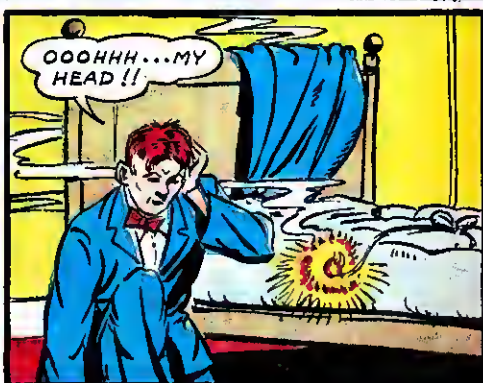
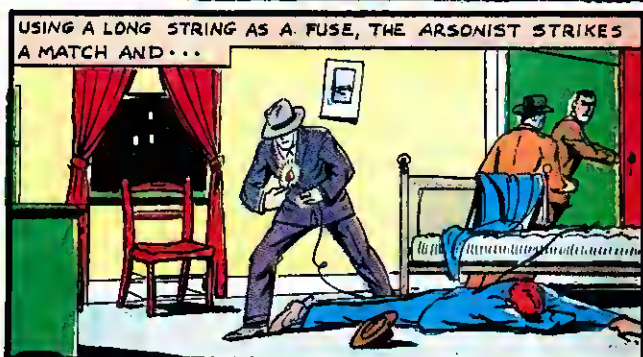
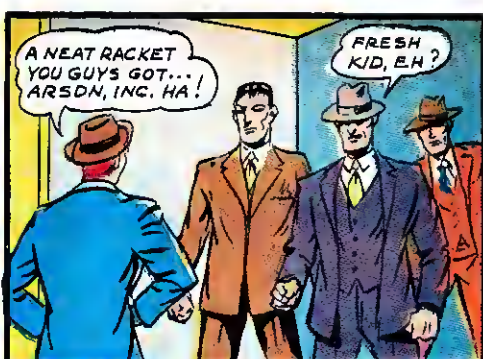




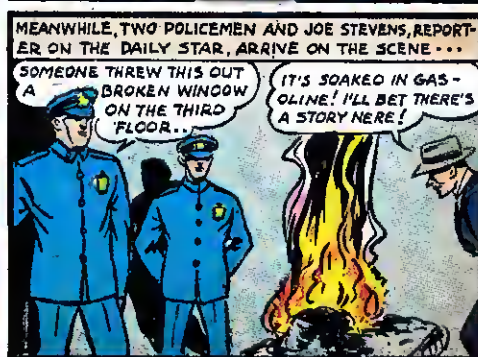
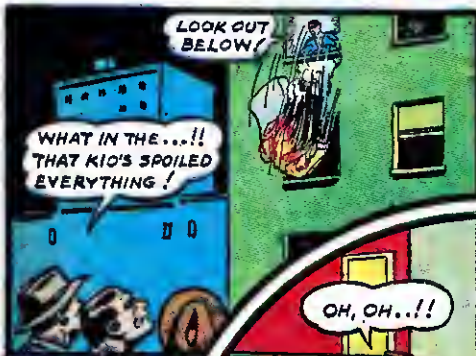




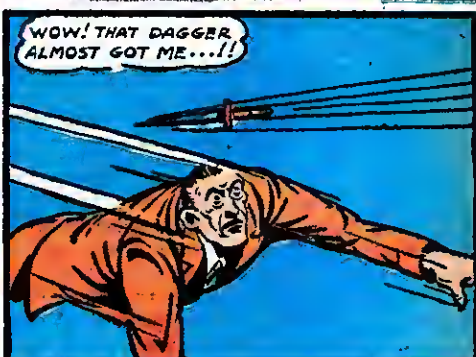
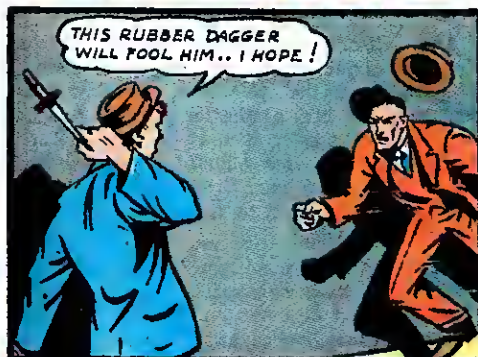
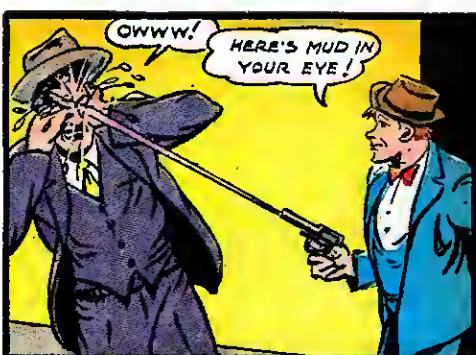












ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE OF  
**HAP HAZARD**  
APPEARS IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE OF  
**LIGHTNING-COMICS**  
DON'T MISS IT!!



# The Gold

## A True Scotland Yard Story

**M**URDER was far from Mrs. Isabella Wilson's thoughts as she settled herself for a nap on that Friday afternoon of July, 1910. The little town of Slough, England, was bathed in summer sunlight. The secondhand clothes shop she kept was in a peaceful side street and she was a pleasant-faced woman of nearly seventy who had no enemies.

She could not have guessed that the Grim Reaper lurked wraithlike in the shadows—and that her death at the hand of a killer was already written in the black Book of Doom.

Yet, a few hours later, her dead body was found, and messages of appeal were flashing to Scotland Yard, the country's greatest organization for the tracking down of criminals. The local police had admitted their defeat. The crime, by its very simplicity, was destined to be one of the most baffling in the history of English homicides and the horror of it made interest in the case nationwide.

Mrs. Wilson was found smothered to death with a cushion lashed over her face. Her hands were bound with a silk scarf, and there were scars on her head showing that she had gone down stunned by a shower of brutal blows.

The motive was plain enough. Her purse was found empty, drawers had been ransacked, and jewelry had been stolen. It was a clear case of murder followed by robbery.

What made the thing difficult was that it seemed to be the bungling work of some amateur, a petty thief perhaps, lured into murder by visions of wealth, or a passing tramp who had tried his hand at burglary. Such criminals are harder to run to earth than those in the professional class whose records, photographs, and fingerprints are kept on file. No one had been seen to leave or enter the place. The local police claimed there were no clues.

But Scotland Yard dispatched a master crime hunter, an ace of detectives who had won his spurs as a subordinate in the famous Most Farm mystery a few months before. This was Detective Elias Bower. He was a typical Scotland Yard man—powerfully built, quiet spoken, resourceful, and experienced. His work had trained him to observe closely and think logically.

When the murder call came he took a fast train down to Slough accompanied by an aide-de-camp named Burton. It was the first important case that Bower had handled alone, and, reviewing the facts that had been given him, he went into it with no great hopes of success. Arrived at the scene of the crime he was still far from optimistic.

Mrs. Wilson's dress was torn, telling of the desperate fight she had put up. There were bloodstains on the floor from the blows she had received, but, as the local police pointed out, real clues seemed to be lacking. No one could say just what amount of money had been taken from her. Friends reported that she had always been secretive on the subject of her savings.

Faced with a seemingly blank wall from which there was no starting point Detective Bower did not lie down on the job. He began where the local police had finished. He commenced a minute search of the room, and nothing was too trivial to attract his attention or hold his interest. At the end of a few minutes he paused.

Near one wall he found a scrap of brown paper which had been carelessly dropped there. The local police had passed it by as being insignificant. But Bower was struck at once by an odd fact. The paper had a cylindrical shape. He picked it up, stared at it closely, and his eyes brightened.

The form of the paper indicated that it might have been wrapped around a number of coins, and under close examination he was able to make out the indentations made by milled edges.

He went to the window, the paper in his hand, and for breathless seconds he was completely absorbed. The local police looked on in wonder and annoyance, thinking that he had lost sight of the purpose for his being there. But Bower's eyes remained fixed on the paper.

He was counting the indentations on it now, and he finally raised his head with a grim smile of satisfaction. There had been twenty-one coins wrapped in the paper—two of them smaller than the rest. They seemed the size of sovereigns and half sovereigns. It was a reasonable deduction that there had been nineteen



# Coin Case

by Cliff Howe

of the former and two of the latter. Bower put the paper carefully away in his pocket.

Then he turned again to the murdered woman. The local medical man was examining her. On one of her hands was a dark stain which looked like blood. Bower stooped closer, taking the bloodstained hand in his. His eyes brightened again. Under one of her finger nails was a tiny fragment of something that looked like human skin. Here was an inference which couldn't be ignored.

"Find a man who has been scratched," said Bower, "probably on his face."

It was a simple enough deduction. But the policemen of the town had not thought of it. It had taken the trained mind of a master detective.

The situation had already been clarified. There was now something definite to work on. With the help of the local constabulary Bower began combing the district. At the same time he made exhaustive inquiries. Was there anybody, any questionable person, who might have lived near Mrs. Wilson and known that she had money?

At this point a neighbor mentioned the name of William Brooks. He was a young man who had served in the British army and whose father had been the manager of a shop next to Mrs. Wilson's. Brooks had moved away from Slough two months before, but, on the day of the murder, four people had seen him in the town.

Bower communicated with the police of every village within fifty miles of Slough. His quest soon grew complicated by the discovery that Brooks' real name was Broome, and that the other was a false one under which he had enlisted in the army.

Bower persisted, however, over a period of several days until Brooks, or Broome, was located. He established an observation post in a church tower and watched the house where Broome was supposed to be. When Broome came out, Bower descended and followed him. Drawing near he noticed with a start of excitement that Broome had a scratch on one cheek.

"You're the man who called himself Brooks," he said. "How did you get that scratch on your cheek?"

Broome immediately told a plausible story, saying that he had been in a street fight. But Bower had him held for further questioning and quietly went to the young man's room.

One of the first things he discovered was an envelope containing twenty-one gold coins—nineteen sovereigns and two half sovereigns. And it was now that Bower showed brilliant strategy in his handling of the case. It was, he knew, one thing to suspect a man of murder and another to present evidence that would convince a jury.

Broome denied that he had stolen the coins, and Bower, ace of crime hunters that he was, called in the services of an expert scientist—Professor William Wilcox, a man whose findings had already sent two other murderers to the gallows. He turned over to him the paper that he had so carefully saved.

"Examine that, professor, and tell me exactly what you find."

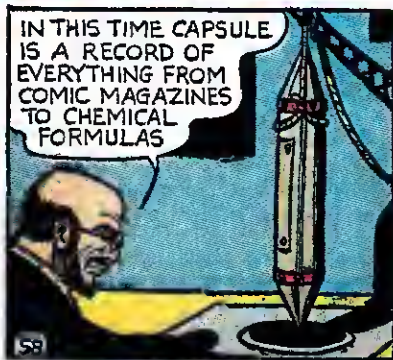
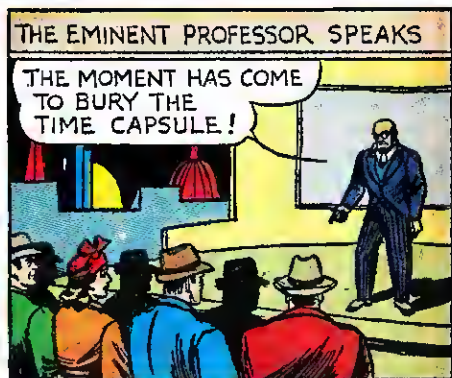
The professor, with the aid of elaborate scientific instruments, subjected the paper to the most rigorous examination possible. He made measurements down to an infinitesimal part of an inch—and he treated the paper to a chemical analysis.

"I find," he said at last, "the marks of twenty-one coins, two smaller than the rest. Furthermore, there are minute traces of gold adhering to the surfaces of the paper, showing that the coins were made of this metal. My conclusion is, according to my measurements, that the paper contained nineteen sovereigns and two half sovereigns."

Bower smiled again in grim satisfaction. This was circumstantial evidence that was overwhelming in its import. Broome, faced with it, became confused. He told stories that conflicted. His alibis as to where he had been on the day of the murder were investigated carefully, and it was found that they did not check up.

The young man was brought to trial and, because of Bower's brilliant work, the jury returned a verdict of guilty when the case came up. Broome was sentenced to a murderer's fate. Step by step Bower had entangled him in a mesh of logic from which there was no escape, and he had added another famous chapter to the records of Scotland Yard.







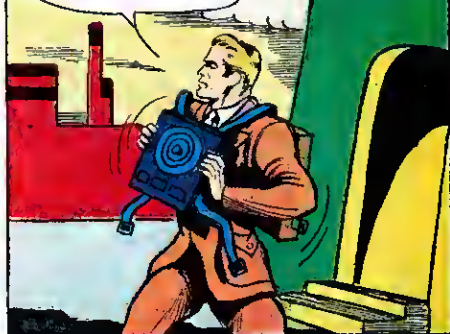
IT'S A PITY THAT ALTHOUGH THE PEOPLE WHO WILL LIVE IN THE YEAR 5000 WILL KNOW ALL ABOUT US, WE WON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM

I'VE GOT IT!



WHIZ HURRIEDLY DONS HIS FUTUROSCOPE

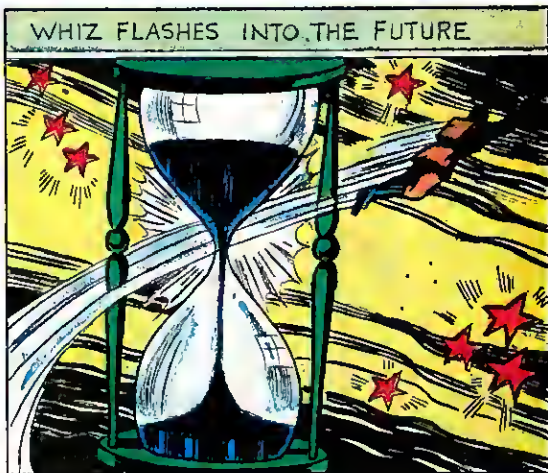
I'LL VISIT THE YEAR 5000---



-- AND SEE WHAT THEY THINK AFTER THEY OPEN THE TIME CAPSULE



WHIZ FLASHES INTO THE FUTURE



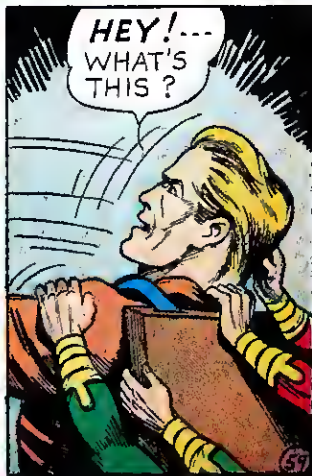
SEEMS PRETTY QUIET HERE IN THE YEAR 5000



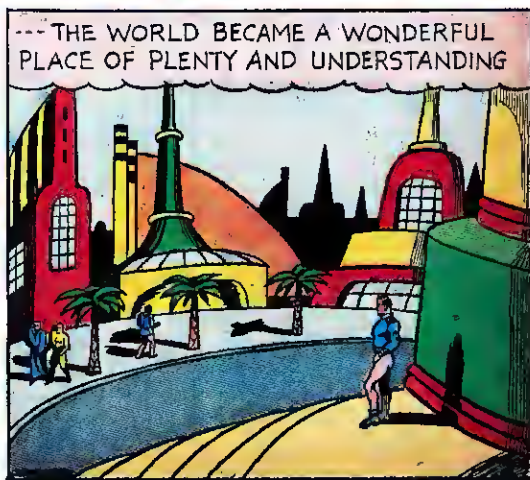
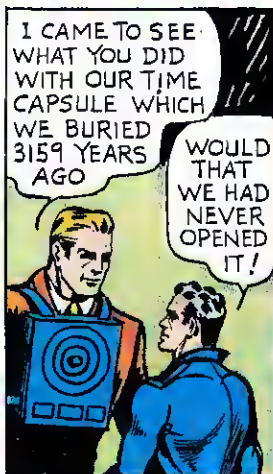
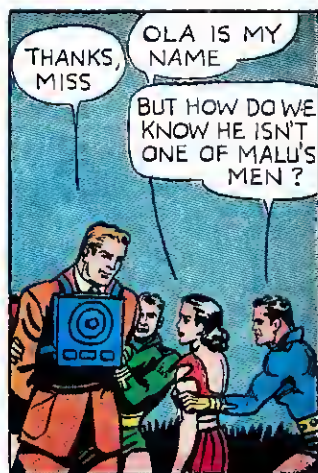
IF I FOLLOW THIS ROAD LONG ENOUGH I SHOULD MEET SOMEONE



HEY!... WHAT'S THIS?









THEN WE DUG UP THE  
TIME CAPSULE ---

MALU---JUST  
IMAGINE!  
THIS IS FROM  
THE YEAR  
1941

I WONDER  
IF THEIR  
TIMES WERE  
MORE  
EXCITING  
THAN NOW?

AND DISCUSSED IT

I MOVE WE OPEN THE  
TIME CAPSULE IN  
THE GREAT HALL  
TOMORROW

WHY  
NOT  
NOW?

THAT NIGHT ---

BE CAREFUL OF THAT  
TIME CAPSULE, MEN, I  
THINK WE'RE GOING TO  
LEARN A LOT OF USEFUL  
THINGS FROM IT

YES,  
MALU

THEN WHAT  
HAPPENED,  
BONA

MALU DID  
LEARN A  
GREAT DEAL  
FROM THE TIME  
CAPSULE

BUT  
THEY  
WERE BAD  
THINGS

MALU BUILT WEAPONS FROM THE PICTURES IN  
THE TIME CAPSULE AND SET OUT TO TERRORIZE  
THE DEFENSELESS WORLD

NOW MALU HUNTS  
US DOWN AS IF  
WE WERE  
ANIMALS

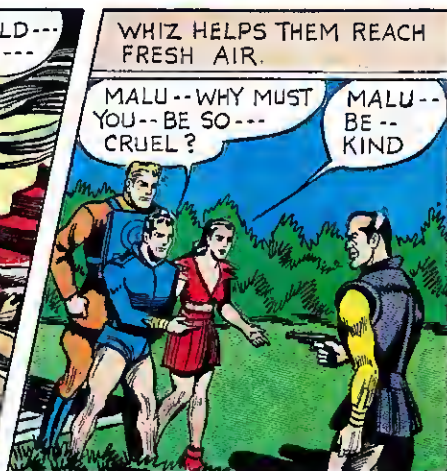
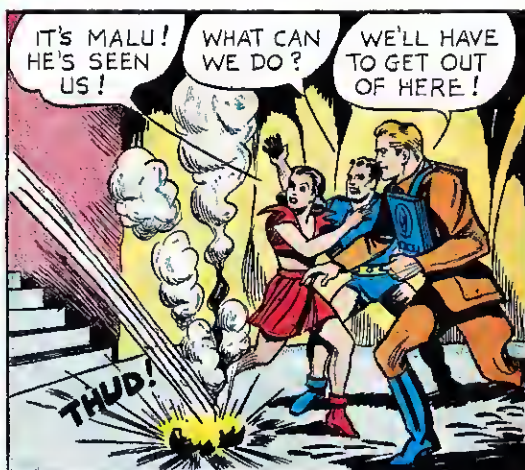
I'LL SEE IF  
I CAN  
HELP

THE PEOPLE HAD BEEN SPOTTED BY  
MALU AND HIS MEN

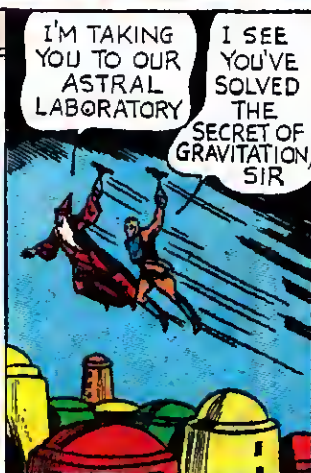
THEY RAN DOWN  
HERE, MALU

FIRE A SMOKE  
BOMB AT THEM!

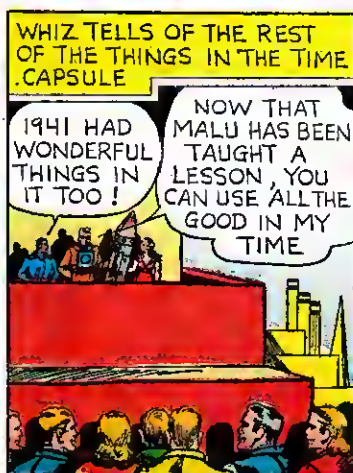
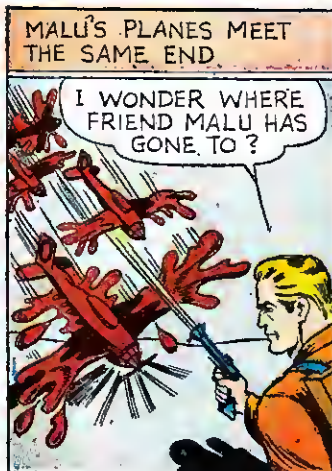






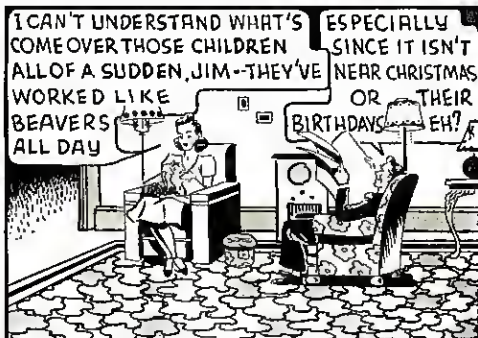








# MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPERS





# Absolutely FREE!

Special to the readers of **LIGHTNING COMICS**

## WINGS OF AMERICA

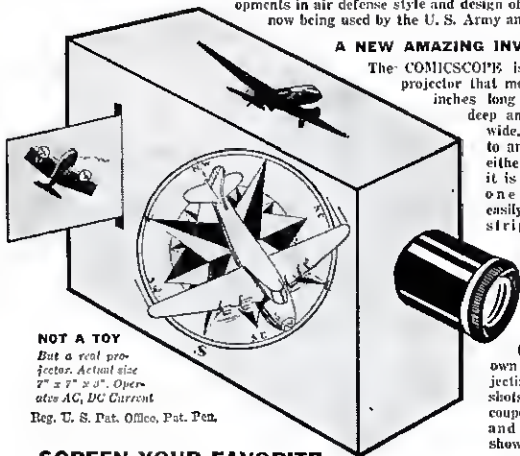
Official U. S. Army Air Corps and U. S. Navy Planes (Courtesy Associated Features Syndicate)

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Blaster  
Explorer  
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But a real projector. Actual size  
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Please rush me at once the twenty pictures of the Official U. S. Army and Navy Planes "Wings of America" absolutely free, and one COMICSCOPE camera projector, for which I enclose twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three-cent stamp for handling and shipping.

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